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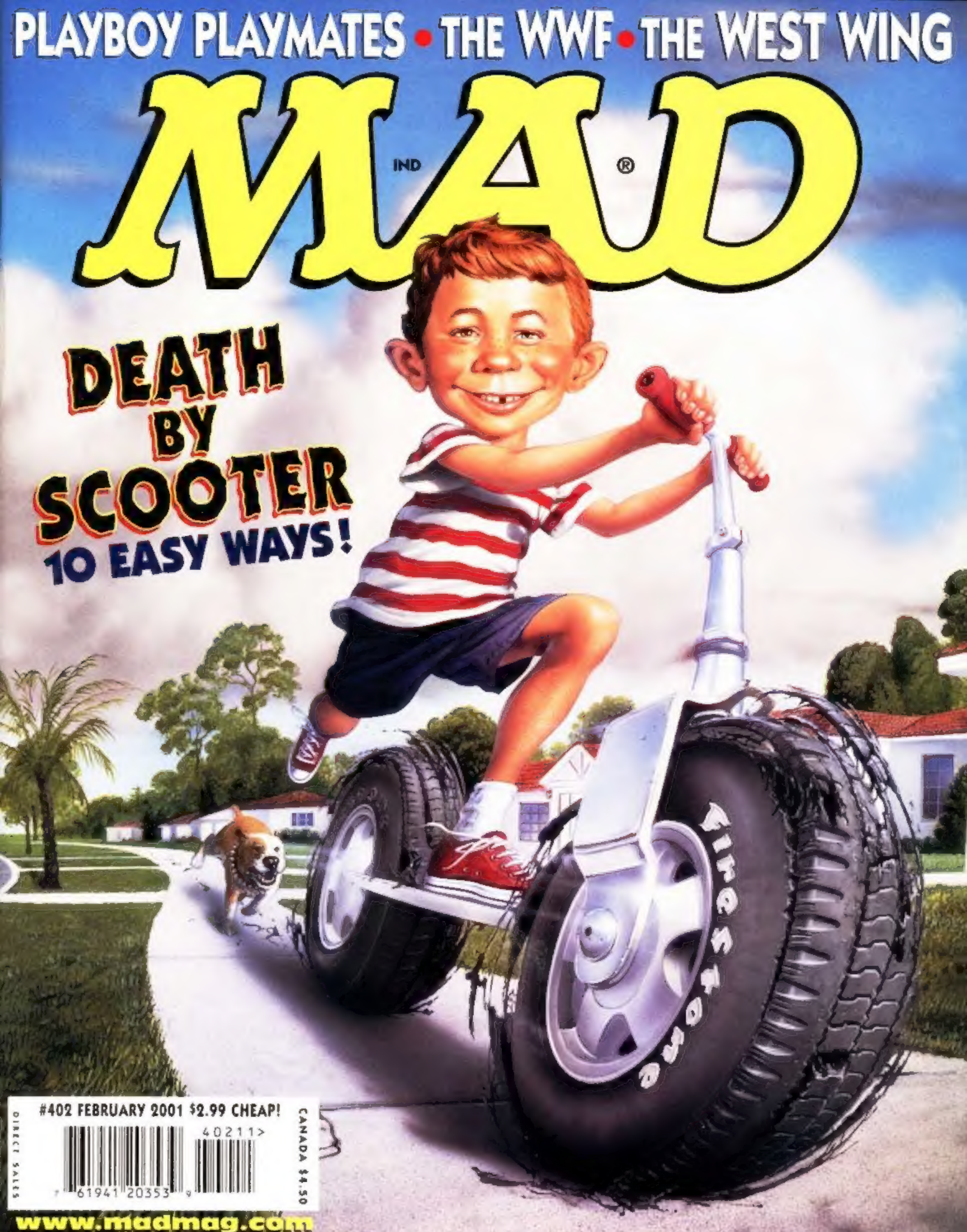

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MAD

NUMBER 402

FEBRUARY 2001

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VEY TO GO
BY P.C. VEY

"NO HE CAN'T COME OUT TO PLAY. HE'S RECOVERING FROM THE GUN SHOT WOUND YOU INFLICTED UPON HIM LAST WEEK."

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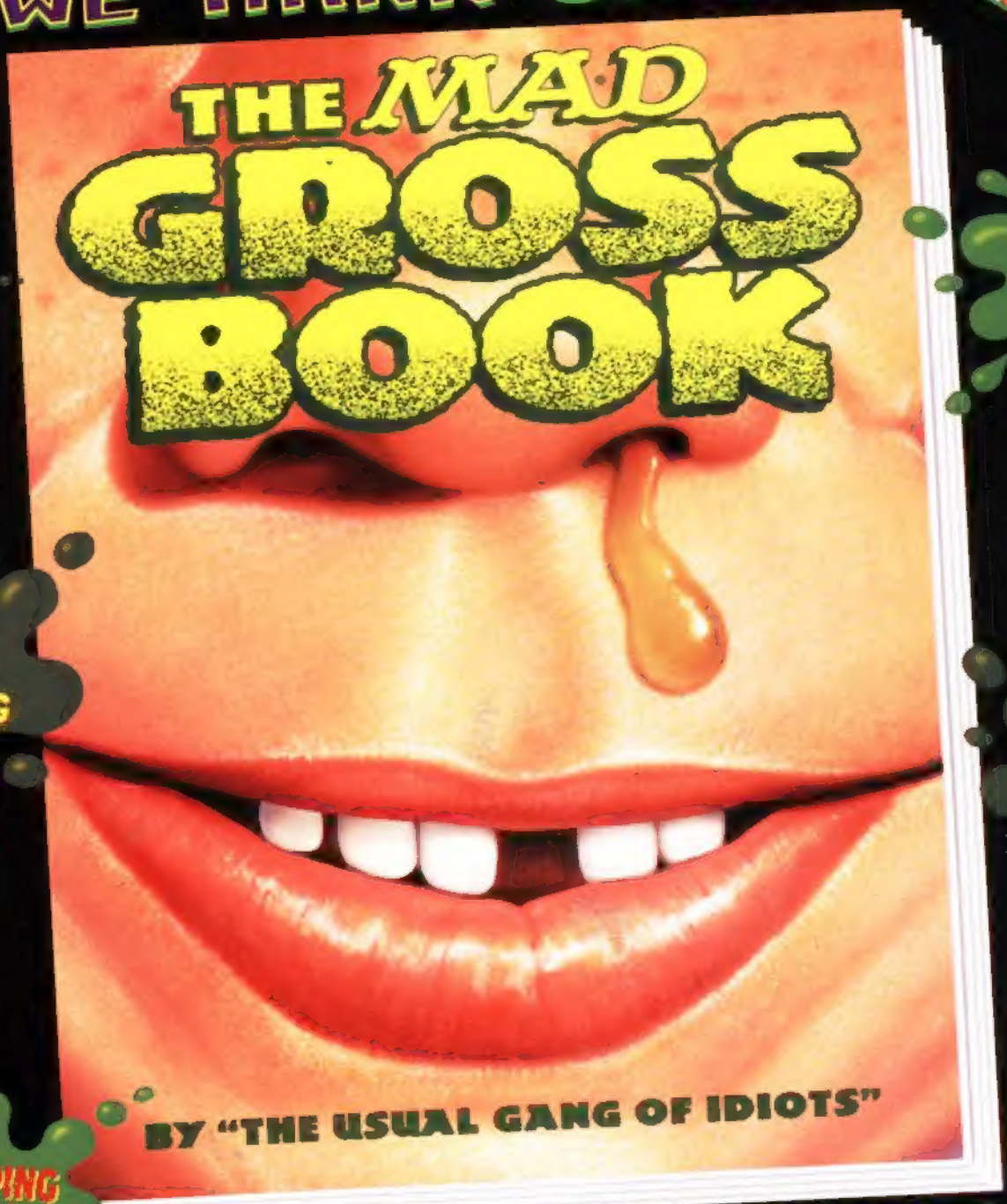
HAS THERE EVER BEEN A MORE DISGUSTING BOOK?

WE THINK SNOT!

THE MAD GROSS BOOK



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MAD

MORE DEPARTMENTS

THIS MONTH IN HISTORY
FEBRUARY
1997 President Declares Entire UPN Lineup A Federal Disaster Area
1982 Ronald Reagan Reclassifies Lint as a Vegetable
1050 B.C. Rotting Stinking Corpses Lead to the Invention of the Grave
1977 Dr. Grady Pounder Announces Breakthrough in Treatment of "Heebie Geebies"
1995 PETA Pickets for Better Treatment of the Computer Mouse

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"Men who will eat their mother's cooking have an edible complex!"

FRONT COVER ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON
FRONT COVER WRITER: TOM CHENEY

HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 402, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

GEORGE W. PUTS *NATION* IN CRISIS

In what is clearly grounds for a lawsuit, editors of *The Nation* morph the images of Alfred and George W. for their November 13, 2000 cover. No word yet from Bush's lawyer as to whether he will sue for defamation of character...ditto Neuman's attorney!

ENGLISH CRASS ASSIGNMENT

I'm writing to you from tree hugger country. This letter is being written because it's an assignment for my English class. So yeah, that's why you are getting this letter. You see, I am not allowed to write to friends, so I chose you guys. Anyway, for the next eight minutes, I am going to be rambling on about whatever comes to my mind. It's hard but what, me worry? Nope, I'll find something to write about. So I'm guessing all of you guys over there are democrats, so can't you do the right thing and vote for Nader and elect George W. Bush? That seems like the smart thing to me. I mean really, don't you all deep down want to vote for Nader? Because I know that you really want George W. Bush to win. Okay, I'm getting a little excited here so I'll change the subject. Well basketball in this crappy city has not been going too well. The Trailblazers are looking absolutely pathetic. They will never, ever win a championship with Damon Stoudamire. Well, by the way, I read MAD and I think it's hilarious. The best issue ever was July 1998 with the *South Park* cover. I thought "Merely 99¢" was the best thing ever.

Ben Pollock, Portland, OR

Benny and the Jets — We took the liberty of speaking to your doctor. He said to double up on the Prozac and cut way back on the coffee enemas! As for your assignment, we grade it "D" for Dorky! —Ed.

CRACKING THE WHIPPLE

Imagine my surprise to see my name in print while sitting on the toilet. If I had not been there already, I could have shocked the expletive out of myself. My name is Brian Parker Whipple and you printed my letter in MAD #399. My life is now complete! I have had my name printed in MAD and was even made fun of by you. I am now ready to lay upon my deathbed a happy man. Of course, I am actually an 18-year-old male, not the 80-year-old man my letter made me out to be. Of course, the "Please don't squeeze the Charmin" comment was very original, I've never heard that before in my life! I still believe in the point of my letter, but I did sound a bit full of myself. I probably do in this letter as well. The issue my letter found its way into could not be better. It has the *X-Men* on the cover and I have over 3,000 comic books, which includes a couple hundred *X-Men* issues. I am also a cybergeek and you had a very flattering article on us!

Brian Parker Whipple, Solon, ME

Mr. Whipple — We have excellent news! We found the perfect pen pal for you, Ben Pollock of Portland, OR. It is our fervent wish that the two of you begin directly corresponding with each other. Write long, rambling, boring, self-serving letters and leave us out of it! Thanks for writing this one last time. —Ed. P.S. We changed our mind, squeeze it!

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

Fuzzy photography? Sharad Devarajan, who is not only President and CEO of Gotham Entertainmet Group, India, but also the publisher of the Indian MAD, sent in this celebrity snap of himself with Vice President Al Gore. We would send him a free subscripton were he not already getting the issues for free! In the meantime, we have voted this the worst cropped photo in celebrity snap history!

MAD MUMBLINGS @madmag.com

Would you rather live in a Stephen king novel, or live inside a Stephen King Novel? — GoodBick...If you shoot a mime, would anyone care? — ScullyToo...Why does everyone always like popular songs? — transmute...I am the king of the golden oak and you are merely the holder of the toothpick! — JimmyJunks...Cheese has its ups and downs — JQ...Everything I know in life, I learned from my microwave oven — LilSmurf89.

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FINE SIGNING IN NEW YORK

On November 9, 2000, the flagship Warner Bros. Studio Store in New York City was the scene of a book signing celebrating the publication of our 400th issue and the new book *MAD Cover To Cover!* Many fans stopped by to have their stuff signed by MAD's Usual Gang of Idiots.

Top Row: (L-R) Artist Al Jaffee, Art Director Sam Viviano, artist Jack Davis, Co-Editor Nick Meglin, artist Mort Drucker, cover artist Kelly Freas. Bottom Row: Co-Editor John Ficarra, cover artist Richard Williams

Jack Davis and Mort Drucker

Sam Viviano with former Art Director and current Graphics Consultant Lenny Brenner

Al Jaffee and Associate Art Director Nadina Simon

Senior Editor Charlie Kadau and Kelly Freas

Fans getting their books signed. From top to bottom: Sam Viviano, Richard Williams, Mort Drucker, John Ficarra, Al Jaffee, Jack Davis and Kelly Freas

Top Row (L-R): Associate Editor David Shayne, Assistant Editor Amy Vozeolas, Charlie Kadau, Production Artist Ryan Flanders, writer Barry Liebmann, artist Kyle Baker, artist Ray Alma. Bottom Row (L-R): writer Butch D'Ambrosio, madmag.com writer Greg Leitman, photographer Irving Schild, Production Artist Marla Wyche and Nadina Simon

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the usual gang of idiots

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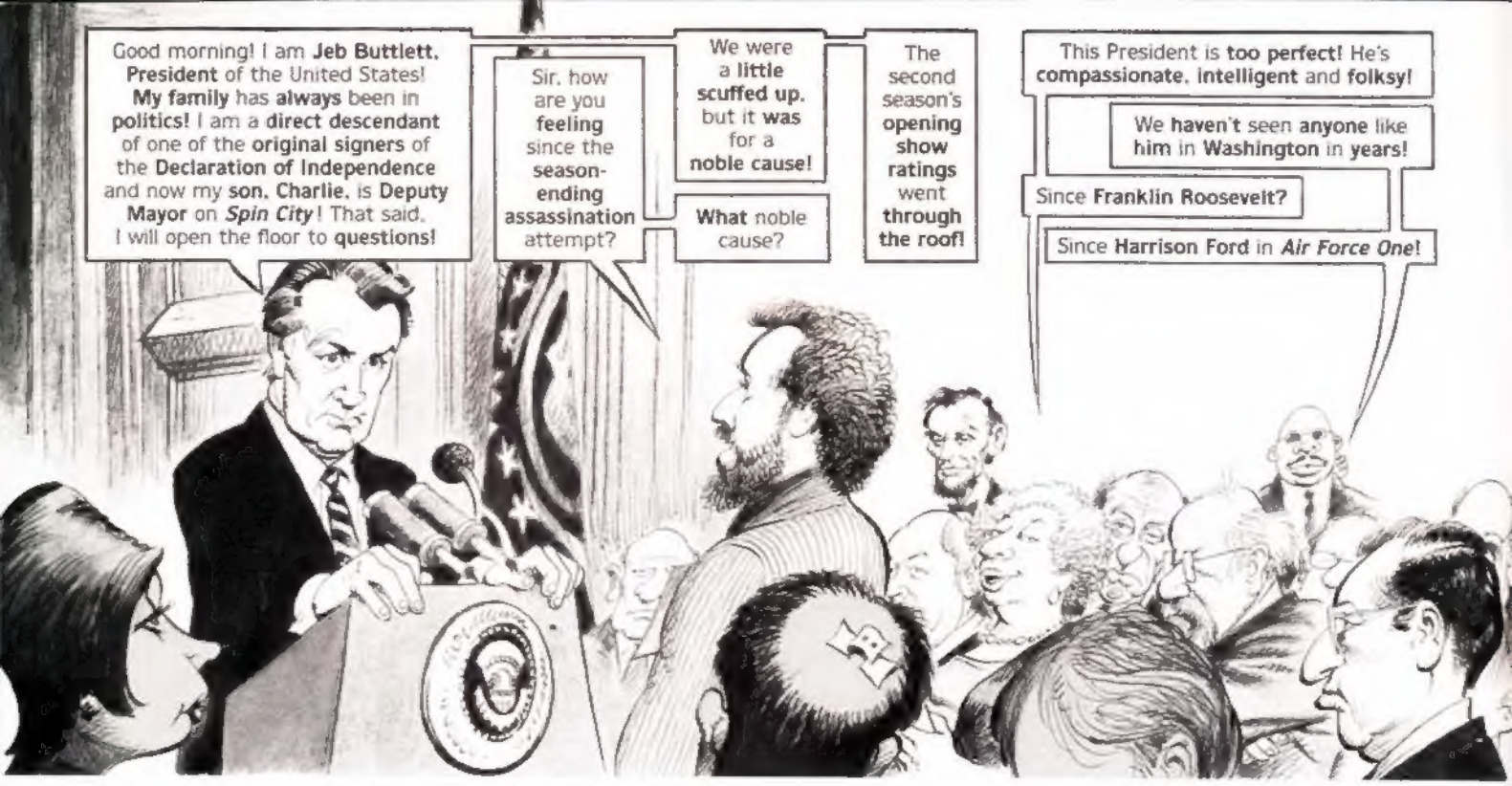
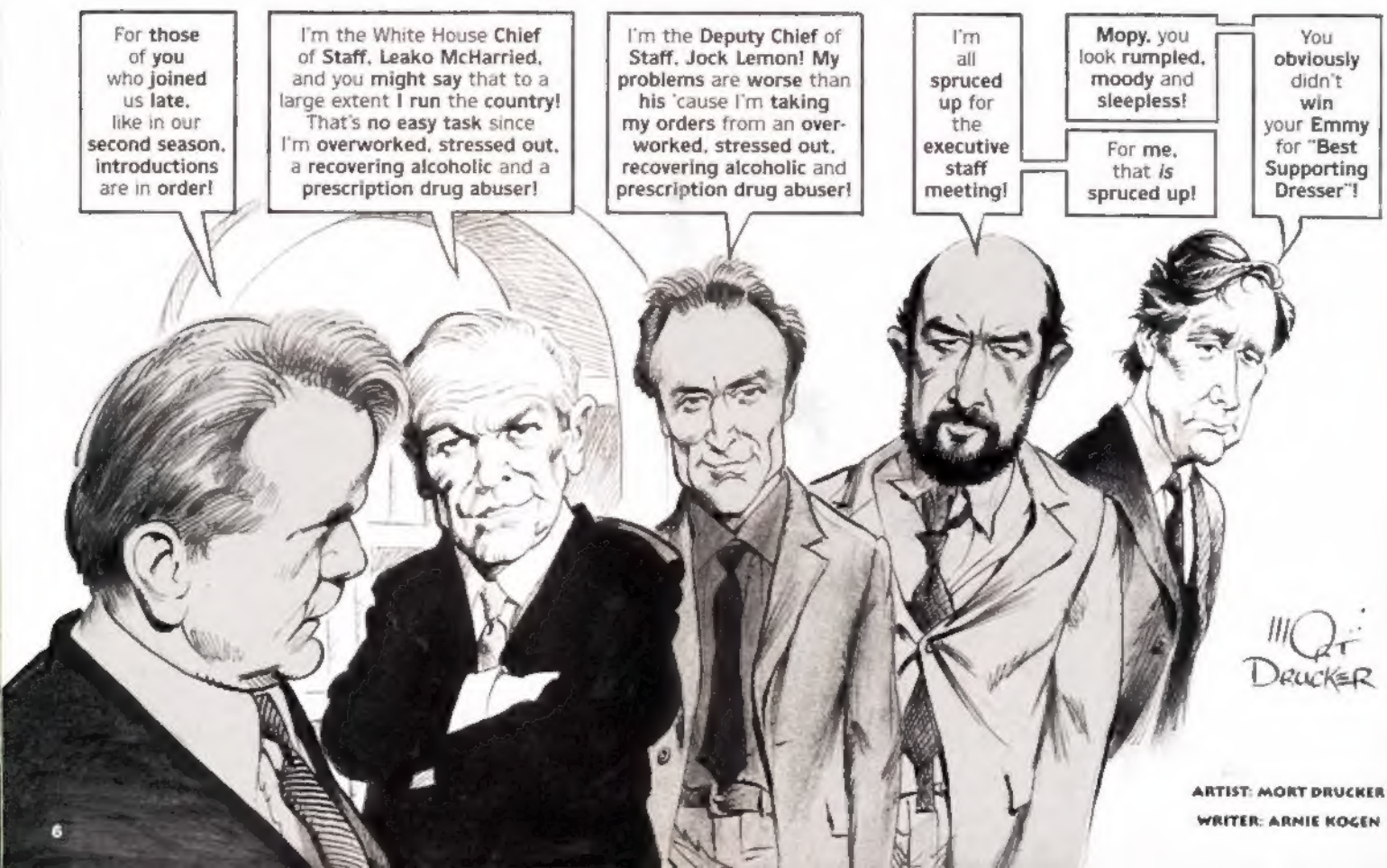

Good morning! I am Jeb Buttlett, President of the United States! My family has always been in politics! I am a direct descendant of one of the original signers of the Declaration of Independence and now my son, Charlie, is Deputy Mayor on Spin City! That said, I will open the floor to questions!
Sir, how are you feeling since the season-ending assassination attempt?
We were a little scuffed up, but it was for a noble cause!
What noble cause?
The second season's opening show ratings went through the roof!
This President is too perfect! He's compassionate, intelligent and folksy!
We haven't seen anyone like him in Washington in years!
Since Franklin Roosevelt?
Since Harrison Ford in Air Force One!

PREZ DISPENSER DEPT.

The Electoral College. Hanging chads. Voting irregularities. Frankly, we're sick of hearing about nothing but politics. We just want to sit down in front of the TV and take our minds off of the whole ridiculous process! Okay, let's see what's on...damn! It's...

THE


For those of you who joined us late, like in our second season, introductions are in order!
I'm the White House Chief of Staff, Leako McHarried, and you might say that to a large extent I run the country! That's no easy task since I'm overworked, stressed out, a recovering alcoholic and a prescription drug abuser!
I'm the Deputy Chief of Staff, Jock Lemon! My problems are worse than his 'cause I'm taking my orders from an overworked, stressed out, recovering alcoholic and prescription drug abuser!
I'm all spruced up for the executive staff meeting!
Mopy, you look rumpled, moody and sleepless!
For me, that is spruced up!
You obviously didn't win your Emmy for "Best Supporting Dresser"!
MORT DRUCKER

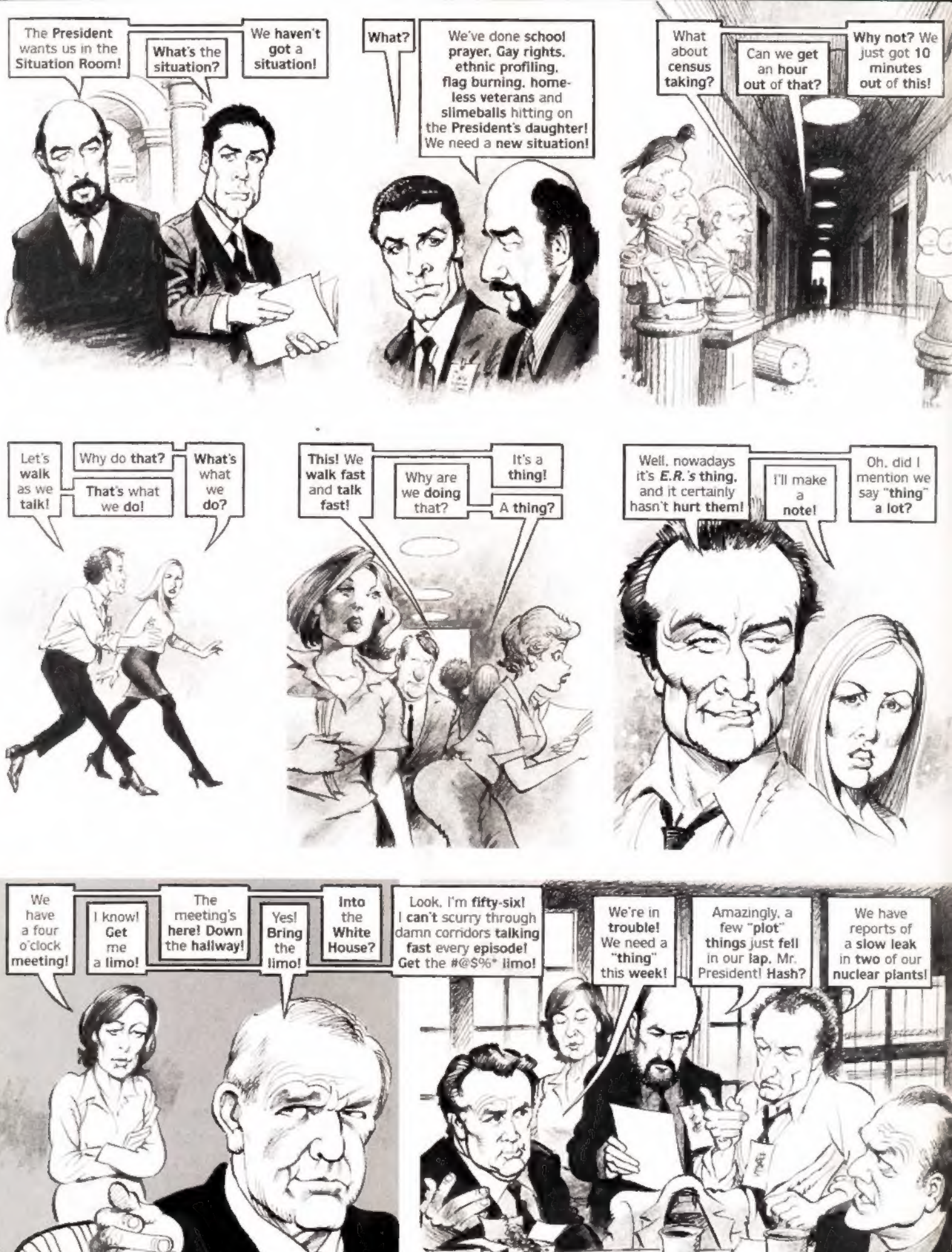
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

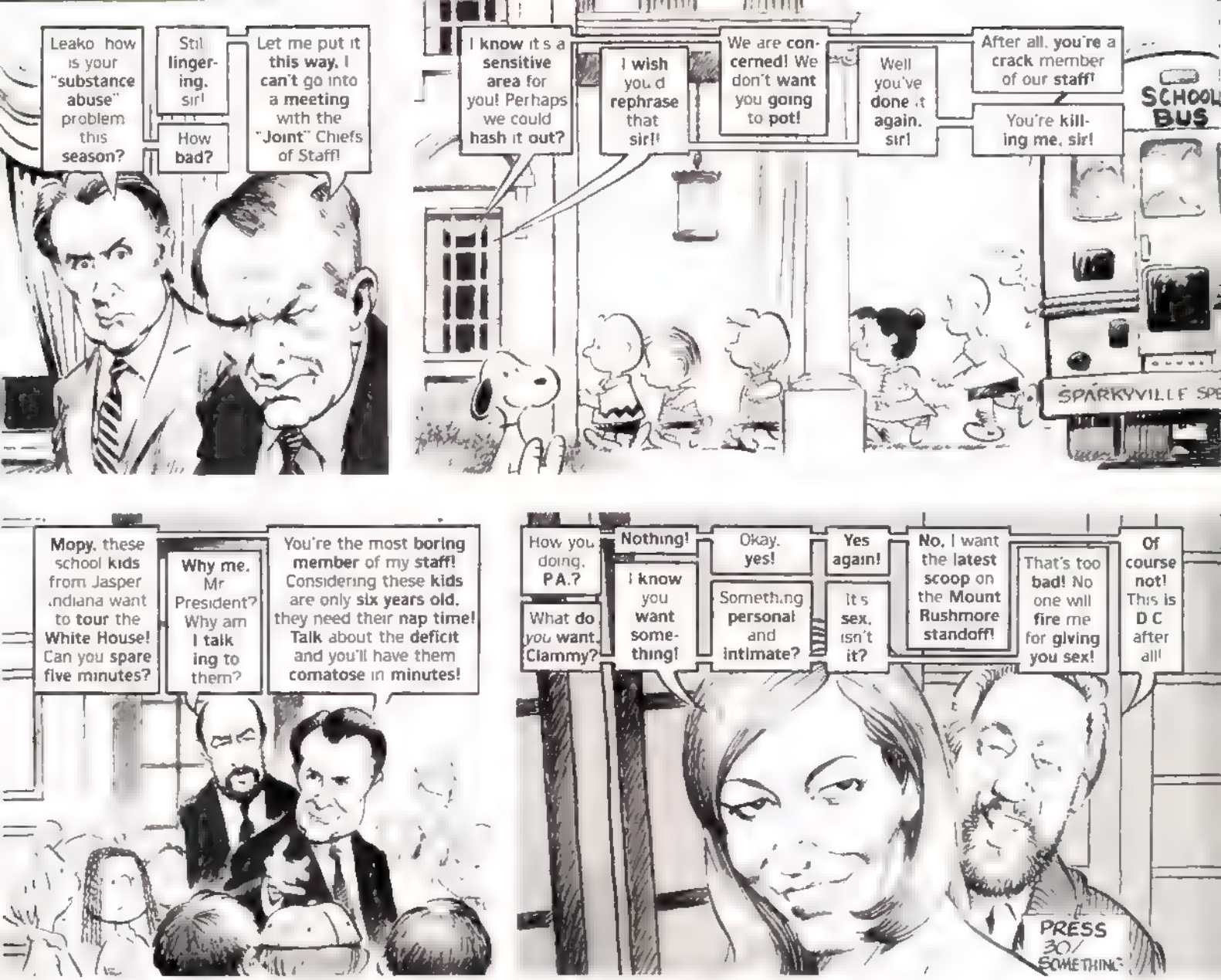
I understand his character is a cross between JFK, Teddy Roosevelt and Bill Clinton!
Yes, but the actor is a cross between Jerry Stiller and David Hasselhoff!
Have you noticed in this series the President is followed wherever he goes?
By the secret service?
By a patriotic musical score that constantly swells in the background!
It's not so bad being deaf in Washington! At least I'm spared all the bull noise!
"Bull noise"? What's that?
A poor excuse for the real "bull" word MAD's editors are too chicken to use!
PRESS
PUSH

WORST WING

Speaking of such things, I'm P.A., the Emmy-winning White House Press Secretary! Slam, I'm writing a position paper for the Interior Department on the necessity of wildlife protection!
Why are you telling me this?
I've seen your dates!
In that case you should see my home movies!
Aren't you a little frightened to be dating the President's daughter?
Because of the racial flak? The weekly death threats? I'm cool with that!
How about because my father is very protective of me! Make one wrong move and he has nuclear missiles aimed at your strategic areas!
MAX KORN
X FILE
DON'T MAKE ANY LONG RANGE PLANS!
Watch Your Back
ANON.


The President wants us in the Situation Room!
What's the situation?
We haven't got a situation!
What?
We've done school prayer, Gay rights, ethnic profiling, flag burning, homeless veterans and slimeballs hitting on the President's daughter! We need a new situation!
What about census taking?
Can we get an hour out of that?
Why not? We just got 10 minutes out of this!
Let's walk as we talk!
Why do that?
That's what we do!
What's what we do?
This! We walk fast and talk fast!
Why are we doing that?
It's a thing!
A thing?
Well, nowadays it's E.R.'s thing, and it certainly hasn't hurt them!
I'll make a note!
Oh, did I mention we say "thing" a lot?
We have a four o'clock meeting!
I know! Get me a limo!
The meeting's here! Down the hallway!
Yes! Bring the limo!
Into the White House?
Look, I'm fifty-six! I can't scurry through damn corridors talking fast every episode! Get the #@$%* limo!
We're in trouble! We need a "thing" this week!
Amazingly, a few "plot" things just fell in our lap, Mr. President! Hash?
We have reports of a slow leak in two of our nuclear plants!

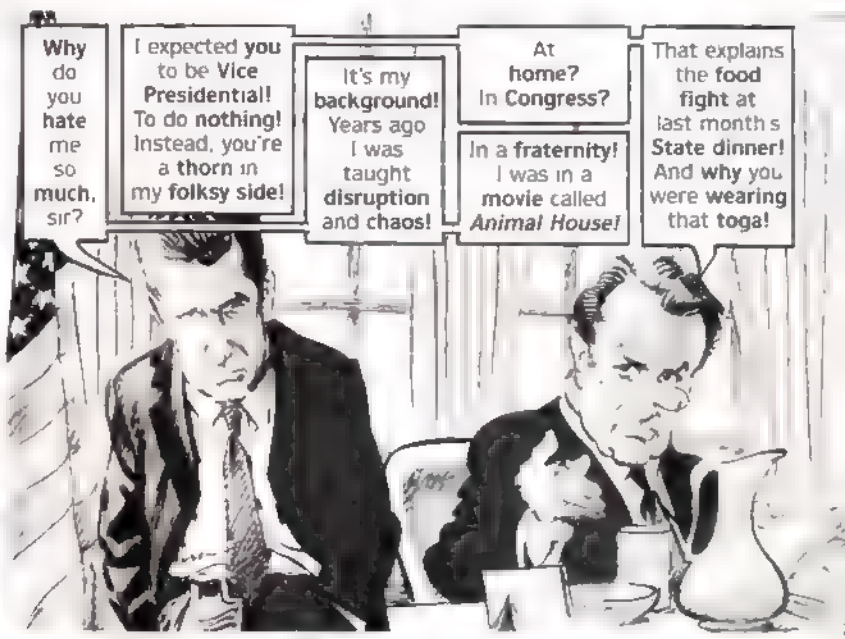
My turn! There's an outbreak of a new incurable virus in Pittsburgh!
Canada has broken off diplomatic relations with us! They are amassing troops near Windsor ready to invade Detroit! P A ?
The homeless have set up camp on Mount Rushmore! Top that!
I seem sweet but I'm part of a Colombian drug cartel!
Mr. President, you seem to have a full plate! Pick your crisis!
Sounds like the perfect time to tell a little anecdote...
In 1878, President Hayes had a little vegetable garden in the back of the White House! In this garden..
He grew the world's largest cauliflower! Don't confuse this with William Howard Taft, the world's largest President who, incidentally, hated cauliflower but had a fondness for Brussels sprouts!
What the hell is he doing now?
He's doing warm and adorable! It's one of those scenes where we mix crisis with warmth! When he gets folksy like this the show becomes very endearing!
Really? Hear that? That's the sound of a million remotes switching to The Drew Carey Show!
Gee I wish I could join them!
You'd better get used to it, Chilly! He may be your future in law!
Not if the show wants to preserve its "reality based" image he won't!
Mr. President, you've got a brilliant staff on this series! They are bright, literate and deeply dedicated!
The homeless have a right to perch on Mount Rushmore!
Not Constitutionally! It's a National Park! It violates Article 12, Section 6!
It's a hot button issue! But we must not erode the trust the electorate have placed in us!
Hey, I met this chick at a fund raiser! She had hooters the size of Mt. Rushmore!
Somehow Slam always manages to take the level down a notch!


Leako how is your "substance abuse" problem this season?
Still linger-ing, sir!
How bad?
Let me put it this way, I can't go into a meeting with the "Joint" Chiefs of Staff!
I know it's a sensitive area for you! Perhaps we could hash it out?
I wish you'd rephrase that sir!!
We are con-cerned! We don't want you going to pot!
Well you've done it again, sir!
After all, you're a crack member of our staff!
You're kill-ing me, sir!
SCHOOL BUS
SPARKYVILLE SPE

Mopy, these school kids from Jasper Indiana want to tour the White House! Can you spare five minutes?
Why me, Mr President? Why am I talk ing to them?
You're the most boring member of my staff! Considering these kids are only six years old, they need their nap time! Talk about the deficit and you'll have them comatose in minutes!

How you doing, P.A.?
What do you want, Clammy?
Nothing!
I know you want some-thing!
Okay, yes!
Something personal and intimate?
Yes again!
It's sex, isn't it?
No, I want the latest scoop on the Mount Rushmore standoff!
That's too bad! No one will fire me for giving you sex!
Of course not! This is D C after all!
PRESS
30/
SOMETHING

Vice President Cahones I'm sending you to meet some very important Cubans!
I'm flying to Havana to meet Castro?
You're swimming 30 miles offshore to greet 200 refugees in leaky rafts!
You don't really like me, do you, sir?
I don't like asparagus in a cheese sauce! You, I HATE!


Why do you hate me so much, sir?
I expected you to be Vice Presidential! To do nothing! Instead, you're a thorn in my folksy side!
It's my background! Years ago I was taught disruption and chaos!
At home? In Congress?
In a fraternity! I was in a movie called Animal House!
That explains the food fight at last month's State dinner! And why you were wearing that toga!

I've **stabilized** my husband's **blood pressure**, I've **counseled** my **daughter** about **safe sex** and I've **balanced** the **national budget!**

You're **amazing**, Mrs. Buttlett! From a humble **beginning** as a **bimbo** in *Grease* you've become the **first lady**, a **mom**, **doctor** and **stateswoman!** Is there **anything** you **can't do?**

Yes, I can't seem to get into **more** than **four episodes** per **season!**

Jumpy, I'm start-ing to have **feelings** for **you!**

This **relation-ship** could get **compli-cated!**

Because you're **deaf?**

No! If you **two go** to **bed**, I'll have to **be there too!**

C'mon, Jumpy! What do you **really think** of **me?**

Well, **40%** of me **likes you!** But **60%** is **still undecided!**

I gotta te.l you, it's **rough** dating a **political** pollster!

Another **death threat** from a **hate group!** It's getting **way** out of **hand!**

I want my daughter, Zoney, to have **24-hour protection!** Have **security** round up **anyone** on the **beltway** who **looks suspicious** and **very sleazy!**

No! No! Not Slam! He's one of us!

This is most **unusual**, sir! A **liberal President kneeling** on the floor of the **Oval Office**, **praying!**

We have a **real crisis**, Leako! I just received the **latest** of the Presidential **popularity polls!**

What is it? How **bad** are they sir?

I'm suddenly **less popular** than **Millard Fillmore!** Did you know Fillmore **grew cabbage** in the White House **Garden?** And **celery..**

It's **true!** The **stats** are right **here!** The President's **unpopularity** spreads across **all demographic groups!** From **Ghetto Poor** to **Dot-Com Millionaires!** From **Teenage Girls** With Belly Rings to **Men** Without **Prostates!** They've all **lost confidence** in **you!**

We have to **regain** your **political clout**, sir! We have to **take action now!**

I've been **prepared** for this! I've gone ahead and **hired** some **new blood!**

Meet the **new** White House **Chief** Of **Staff!** His name is **Richard Hatch!**

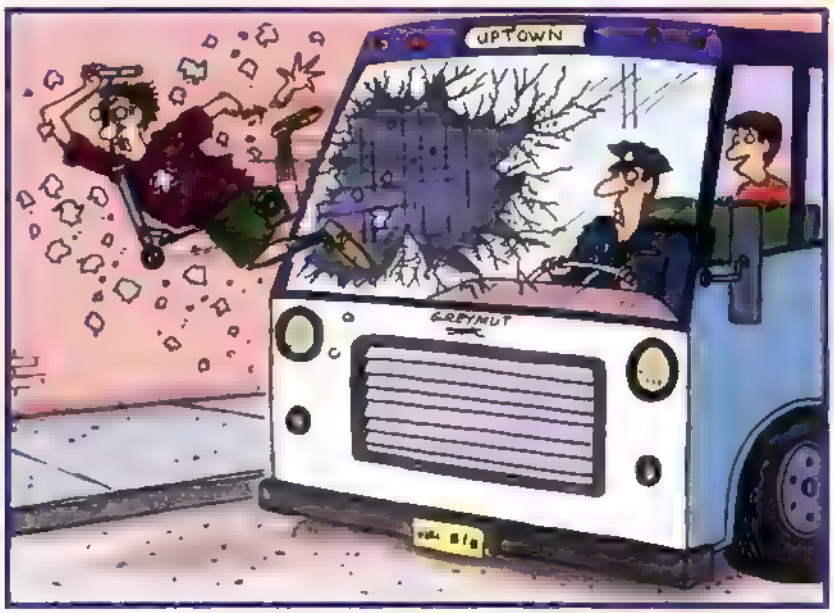
You must be **smoking** some of my **left-overs! This man** is a **backstabber**, he **forges evil alliances**, he's **conniving** and he's **often naked!**

He's **everything** the **modern political administration needs!** He's the **one man** who can **help** this **nation survive!**

Snuff out **your torch**, old man! The **tribunal** has **spoken!**

These days, it's very hard to miss the newest in transportation vehicles, those annoying, omnipresent scooters. Everyone from young kids to the Depends crowd are getting around town on them. As with any other contraption that leaves your body virtually unprotected, you want to avoid serious injury. Therefore, we now offer up some helpful hints so you won't be subjected to those embarrassing and pesky bumps, bruises, broken limbs and amputations! Here's..

MAD'S GUIDE TO SAFE



Never stand on your scooter until the bus has come to a complete stop

Never attempt to read while operating a scooter

Never operate a scooter in a socially inappropriate situation

Never exceed a scooter's maximum weight limit

SCOOTERING

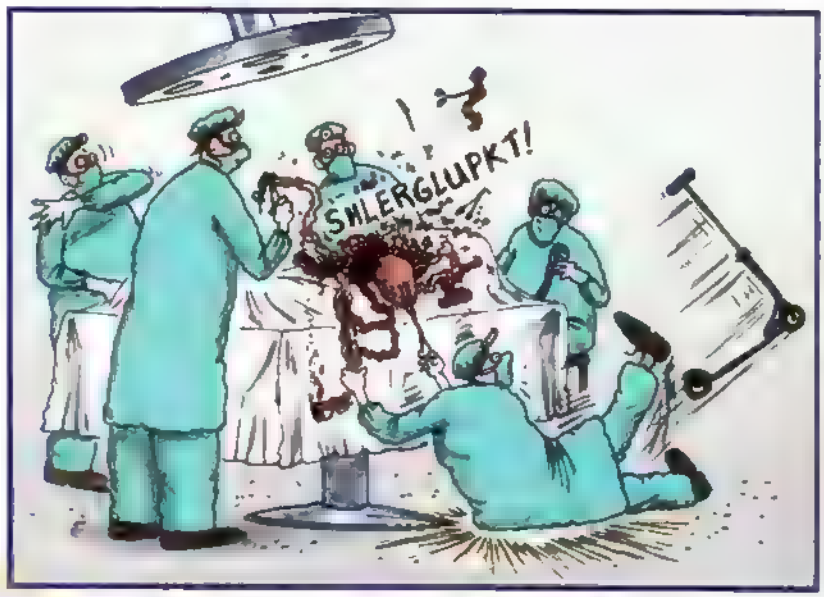
Never carpool with a scooter

Never "hand hitch" to any vehicle capable of exceeding a scooter's maximum speed rating.

ARTIST AND WRITER TOM CHENEY

Never attempt to pass through a turnstile on a scooter

Never assume that your scooter will be treated like any other moving vehicle on a public roadway



Never leave your scooter carelessly parked

MAD'S GUIDE TO SAFE SCOOTERING

Never attempt to use a scooter for private or commercial towing

We gave them our hearts, we gave them our quarters, and they gave us carpal tunnel syndrome. They're the 64-bit heroes who've shot up more screens than a drug-addled Elvis! But if videogames teach us anything, it's that everybody dies — a lot! So you'd better not expect Sonic the Hedgehog to keep running, and running, until he needs a walker to get around. Ask not for whom the Gameboy tolls on that sad day when we finally see these...

Obituaries for VIDEO GAME Characters

PIKACHU SELF-ELECTROCUTED

(OSAKA) Pikachu, the yellow electrified Pokémon, short-circuited himself to death yesterday, the hottest day of the year.

His human owner, Ash, was using him in between Pokémon battles to simultaneously run a TV-VCR, stereo system, computer, microwave, air conditioner, curling iron, waffle maker, vacuum cleaner and George Foreman's Lean Mean Grilling Machine.

"Ash didn't even have his Pikachu hooked up to a surge protector," said Professor Oak of the Pokémon Academy. "I only hope the foolish boy learned a valuable lesson from this."

Pikachu had spent his entire life saying nothing but the word "Pikachu," but eyewitnesses noted that the blackened, twitching Pokémon had additional last words.

Reportedly, the dying Pikachu extended a smoldering yellow fist to the skies and whimpered, "Pikachu. Pikachu? Pika...OH SWEET GOD WHAT HAVE I EVER DONE TO DESERVE SUCH PAIN NNNGAAAA KILL ME KILL ME IN THE NAME OF ALL THAT IS HOLY SOMEONE PLEASE KILL ME. Pikachu."

Ash was immediately issued a replacement Pikachu, which he already loves as much as the original.

ATRUS DEAD AT 77

(MYST ISLAND) Librarian and scholar Atrus was found dead today. Authorities said it was unclear when he had died, however, as it took several days to get to him.

"He was just sitting there, covered under a thin layer of dust," said island coroner Garlak. "Not much happens on this island, you know. He could have died anytime." Garlak then took a nap.

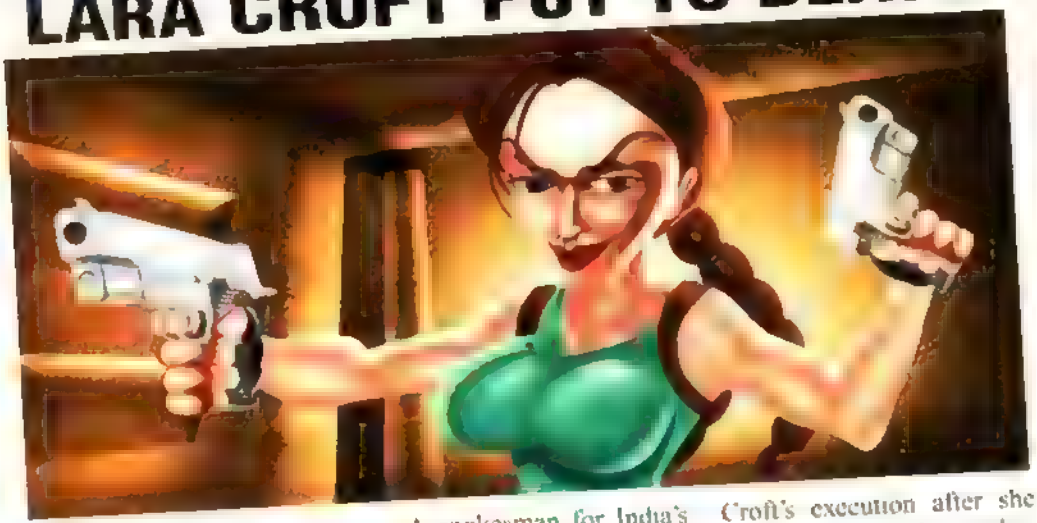
Atrus' library is still considered a possible crime scene, and police intend to study every single item for clues. Police spokesman Sunto vows, "We'll look at every object on this entire island if we have to. And when I say every object, I mean every object."

Atrus may or may not be survived by sons Sirus and Achenar, depending on what investigators do. Atrus' body will be waked inside the white coffin, the one with the star, and carried over the bridge with the dripping water sound at 1:20 PM, before being turned counter-clockwise beside the oak tree (not the willow).

ARTIST: KEVIN GREENE WRITER: DESMOND [illegible]

Obituaries for VIDEO GAME Characters

LARA CROFT PUT TO DEATH



(THE HAGUE) Lara Croft, cross-continental explorer and adventurer, was executed today by firing squad.

Croft had been convicted by an international court earlier this year after repeatedly desecrating dozens of the world's irreplaceable sites. Over 75 nations had strongly urged for punishment after Croft's wave of repeated vandalism.

A spokesman for India's government expressed satisfaction that Croft was dead, saying "the damage she inflicted upon the Temple of Puna, with over 600 rounds of ammunition, can never be repaired. And only a psychotic would detonate a grenade within the Caves of Kaliya. Our ruins are in ruins."

Even the small nation of Tibet joined the clamor for Croft's execution after she shot more than fifty monks.

Croft expressed no remorse for her actions, merely crossing her arms and winking.

Lara Croft is the first videogame character to be executed for a worldwide pattern of destruction since Dig Dug was convicted of deliberately conducting unsafe archaeological excavations in 1988.

RYU KILLED IN HOLLYWOOD MISHAP

(HOLLYWOOD) Former three-time *Street Fighter* tournament champion Ryu is dead. The karate master, who was slated to become the first digitally-animated videogame star to appear in a major motion picture, was fatally injured in a stunt gone wrong on the set of Jackie Chan's upcoming film *Crazy Truck Driving Guy 3*. Chan was unhurt.

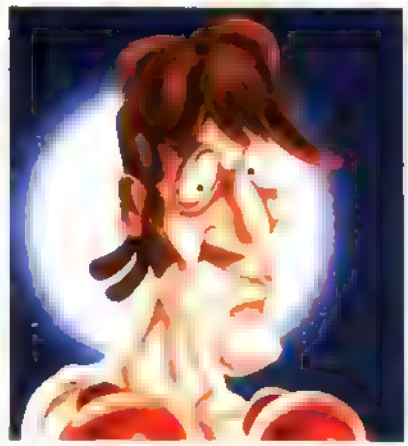
Ironically, the accident involved a simple Shinkuu Hadouken or Fireball maneuver Ryu had successfully completed many times before. Ryu's role will be taken over by Ken. "Dye the hair and he pretty much looks the same anyway," said Lee. "You really have to care to notice."

Star Jackie Chan was visibly upset over the mishap. "*Crazy Truck Driving Guy 3*, lots of action, lots of comedy. So much thrilling. *Crazy Truck Driving Guy 3* open January 14. Ah ha ha ha! You go see."

GLASS JOE KILLED IN RING

(LAS VEGAS) Longtime boxer Glass Joe died of severe blood loss after finally advancing to the big *Punch Out* fight against Mike Tyson.

"Tyson was biting him everywhere," said one spectator. "Both ears, the nose, the kneecaps, you name it." An autopsy later revealed



that more than 9% of the boxer was missing.

Promoter Don King paid tribute to the fallen fighter. "My close personal friend Glass Joe was one of the most fantabulous pugilators ever. His abilitousness was inexhaustimovible, and his courage could never be encapsulobated."

Asked about any funeral arrangements, Don King explained that Glass Joe's entire purse had been eaten up by expenses. King then laughed heartily for no particular reason.

Glass Joe's body remains unclaimed in the local morgue.

NUKEM DEAD

(LOS ANGELES) Duke Nukem, 28, died of an apparent heart seizure after being informed he would have to wait for a 24-hour period before being permitted to buy 275 grenade launchers.

The controversial law had passed the Post-Apocalyptic Senate by a 54-46 vote, when 10 Republicans crossed party lines to join the minority Brain-Eating Zombies who had sponsored the measure.

Nukem's favorite rifle was pried from his cold, dead fingers. Nukem had been a proud member of the NRA since 2078 A.D, and left absolutely no survivors.

Nukem's body will be on view through night vision goggles for a brief period, before being exploded into smithereens.

In Nukem's honor, a 26,021-gun salute is planned.

LINK DEAD AT 17

(HYRULE) Link, the hero who saved Princess Zelda on innumerable occasions, was brutally attacked by a group of youths late last night. He was taken to nearby Windfish Hospital, where he succumbed to his injuries.

Police believe the motive was simple robbery. "Apparently Link was traveling alone through a bad part of the Lost Woods," said police spokesman Pearse the Gatherer. "He was carrying the golden Triforce Medallion, which apparently caught the wrong elf's eye."

Although Link possessed magic spells to ward off wizard transformations, fire attacks, shadow warriors and crystal skeletons, he apparently had no plan against a simple box cutter.

LUIGI, PLUMBER, LAID TO REST

(MARIOLAND) Luigi, brother of the popular videogame star Mario, apparently took his own life sometime last week. He jumped.

Luigi's body was not discovered until last Thursday. According to a suicide note inside the pocket of his baggy overalls, the portly plumber's assistant was despondent about forever being in his brother's shadow.

The note began in comically broken English. "What about me-a? Doesn't anyone a-care about-a Luigi?" The precise reason Luigi took his life remains a mystery, however, because the rest of his note was used to wipe up some spilled pasta sauce.

The funeral was sparsely attended, with Mario, Wario, Bowser, Toad, Yoshi, Donkey Kong and Donkey Kong Jr. all attending a pre-release party across town for the new videogame *Wario 5: Go-Carts, or Mushrooms, or Something*.

Following the funeral, Luigi's remains were stuffed inside a barrel and thrown off a skyscraper.

VIDEO GAME LEGEND PAC-MAN DIES

(PAC-LAND) Pac-Man, perhaps the best-known and most-loved videogame character of all time, passed away at the age of 19. Ironically, he died doing what he loved best: eating.

The yellow sphere choked to death after trying to eat an entire pot roast whole. His longtime companion, Ms. Pac-Man, was unable to perform the life-saving Heimlich maneuver, because she has no arms.

"Pac was always eating too fast," sobbed Ms. Pac-Man. "I warned him many times. But it was like he thought he had three extra lives."

Besides Ms. Pac-Man, Pac-Man is survived by Pac-Man Junior, Super Pac-Man and distant cousin Smiley Face. Services are scheduled for Friday. Pac-Man's body will be carried on a long, crisscrossing funeral route, which must be memorized exactly.

BEHIND THE PERPETRATE BALL DEPT.

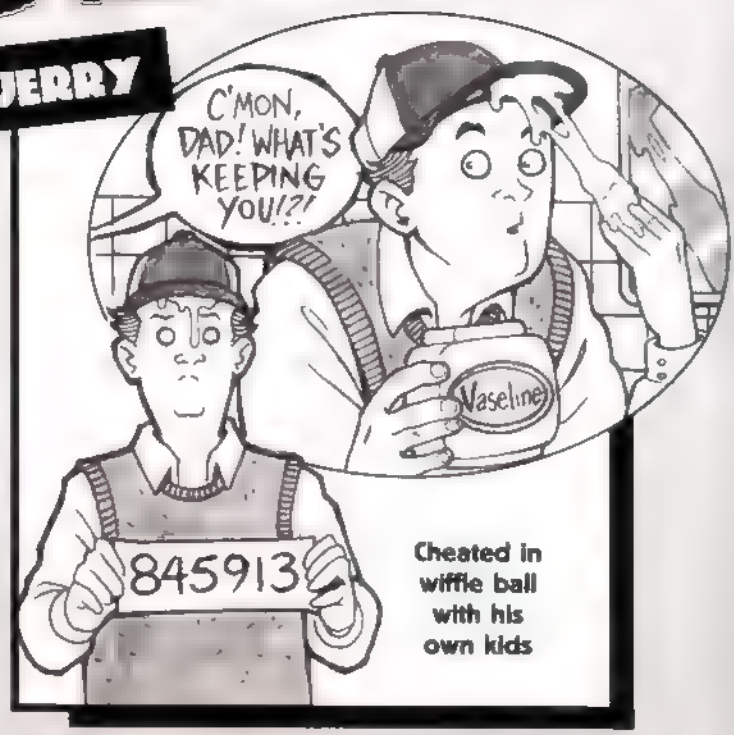
You'll never see them or their despicable acts portrayed on an episode of Cops, but in their own sick, twisted way, they are as big a threat to the fabric of our society as any you could possibly imagine! Here are...

SUBURBAN

RITA

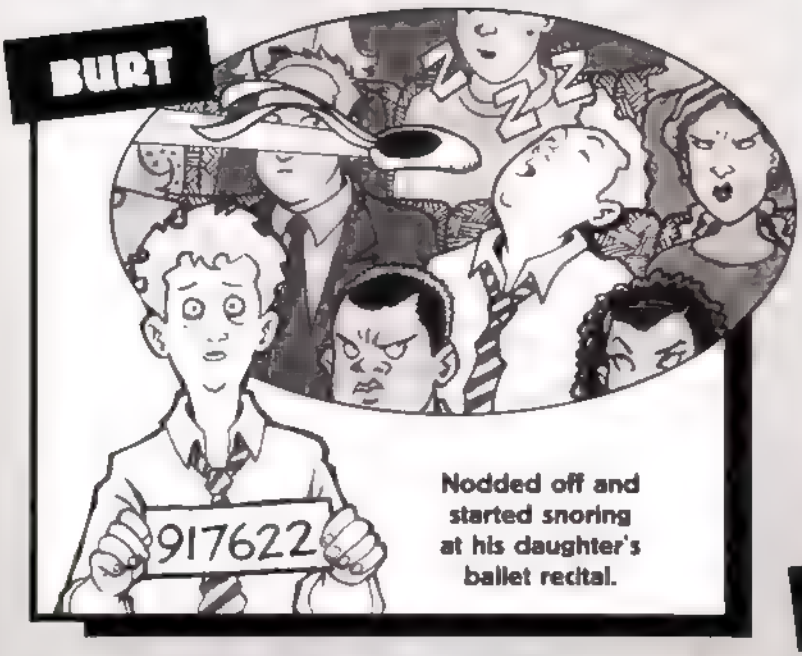
Guilt tripped her neighbors into buying her son's fundraiser chocolates.

JERRY



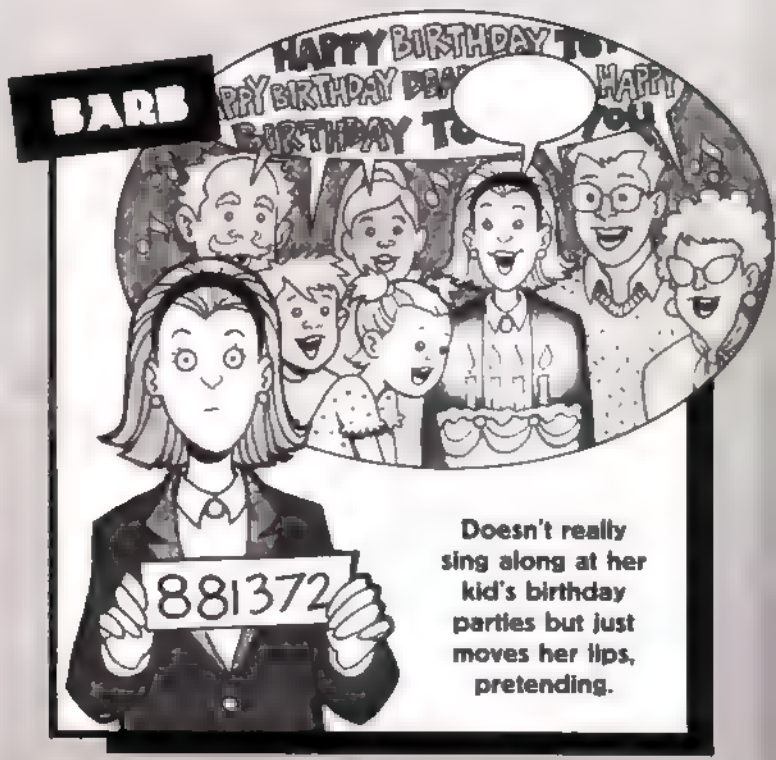
Cheated in wiffle ball with his own kids

BURT



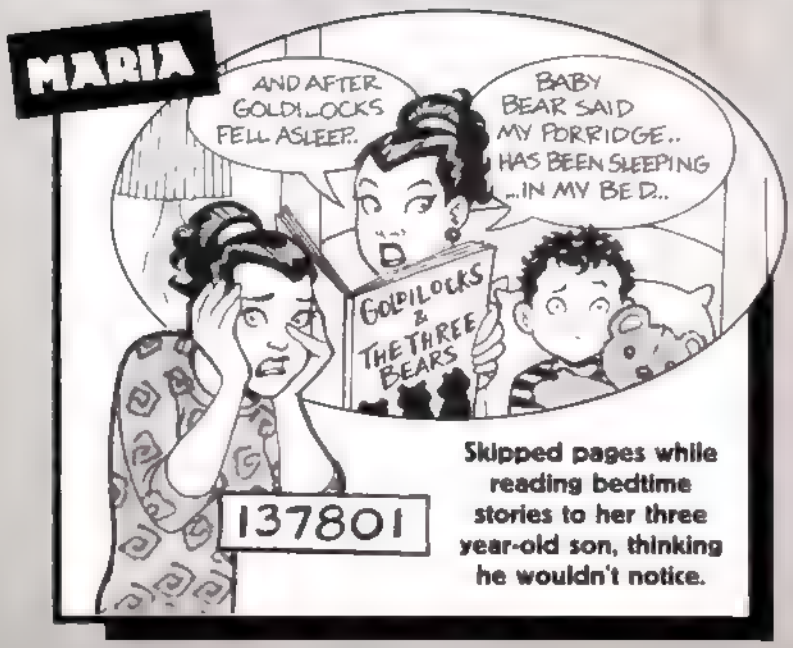
Nodded off and started snoring at his daughter's ballet recital.

BARB



Doesn't really sing along at her kid's birthday parties but just moves her lips, pretending.

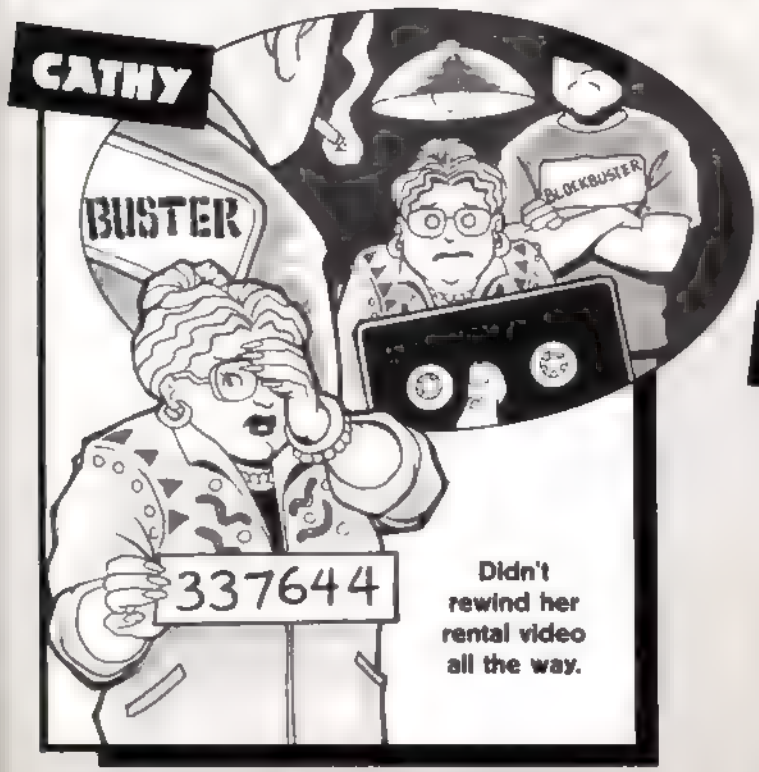
MARIA

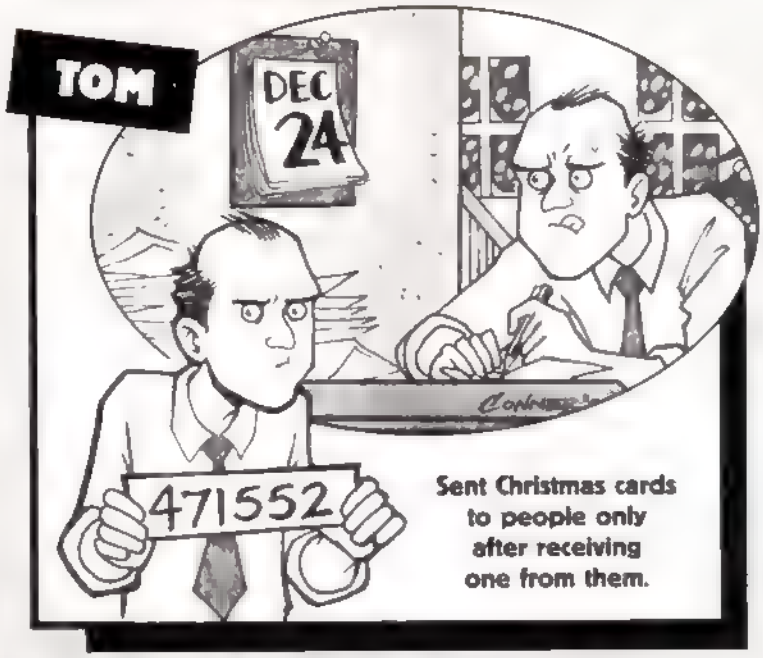

AND AFTER GOLDILOCKS FELL ASLEEP..
BABY BEAR SAID MY PORRIDGE.. HAS BEEN SLEEPING ..IN MY BED..
GOLDILOCKS & THE THREE BEARS
137801

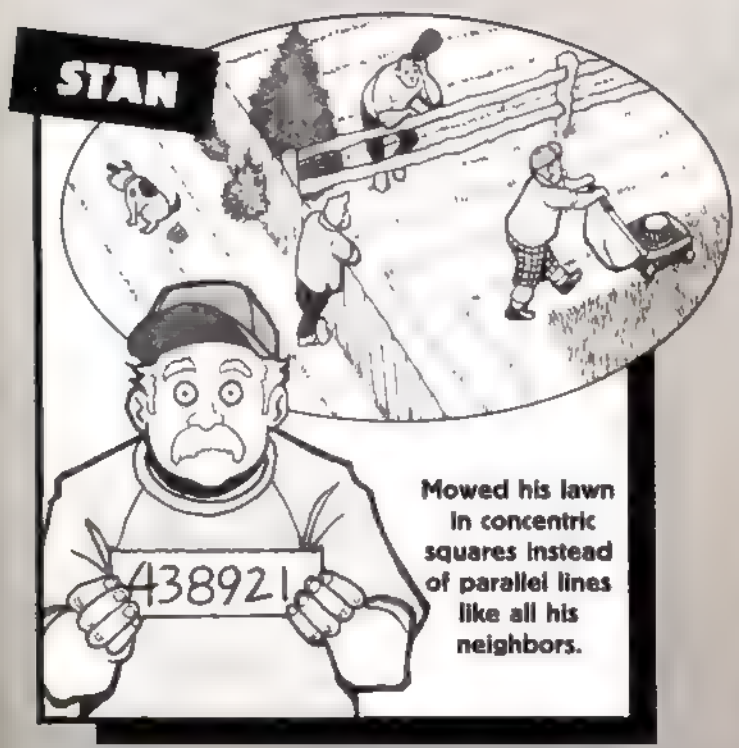
Skipped pages while reading bedtime stories to her three year-old son, thinking he wouldn't notice.

ARTIST: AMANDA CONNER WRITER: RYAN PAGELOW

DEVIANTS
AND THEIR
REALLY MINOR CRIMES







MONROE

Ah, February, when a young woman's mind turns to love and a holiday known as Valentine's Day. And a young man's mind turns to the really exciting holiday saluting his forefathers! Here's...

ARTIST: BILL WRAY

and... PRESIDENT'S DAY

WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

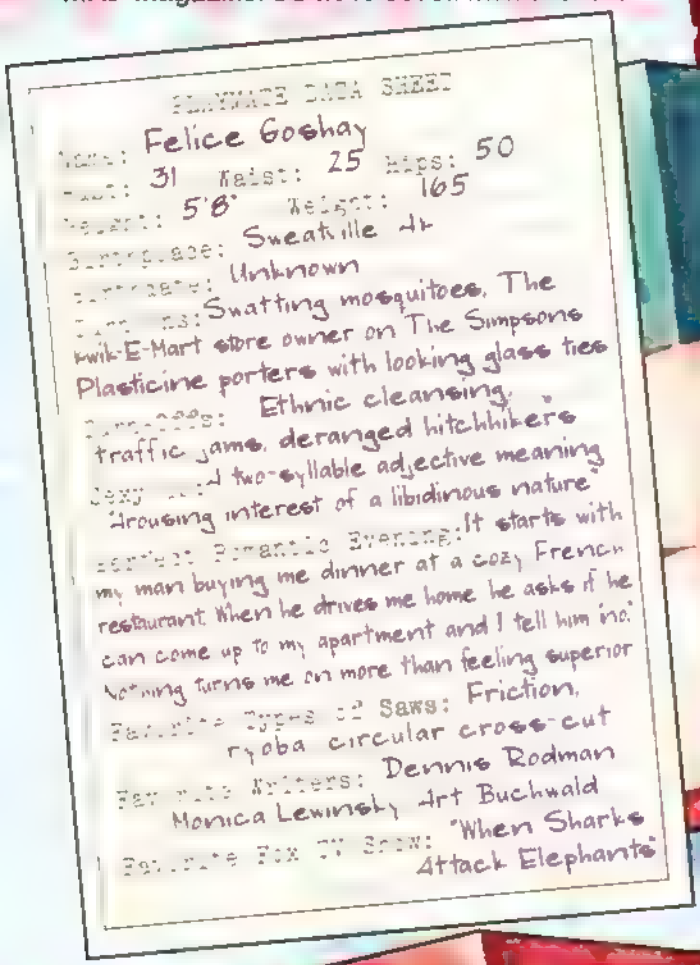
MOM, MAYBE YOU SHOULD TAKE IT EASY.
NONSENSE! THEY SAY PREGNANT WOMEN SHOULD STAY ACTIVE.
YEAH YOU SHOOK ME
ALL NIGHT LONG
I DON'T THINK THIS IS WHAT THEY MEANT
SPEAKING OF "ACTIVE", IT'S TIME WE WAKE THE BABY AGAIN!
ALL NIGHT DOOONG!!
YEAH YOU SHOOK ME!
HE'S HELPING MOMMY WORK OUT THAT NASTY, OLD DWI CONVICTION!
STAR IN SHAKING
MY MIND WAS ACHING
GOOD MORNING, STUDENTS. WE HAVE A SPECIAL TREAT FOR OUR ASSEMBLY, TODAY.
FRESH FROM THEIR SOLD OUT SHOW AT WEST HILLS MIDDLE SCHOOL--
--SAY HELLO TO THE RAPPIN' PRESIDENTS!
THE NAME IS ABE, I POP THE TRUTH. LODGED IN YO BRAIN LIKE A BULLET FROM BOOTH.
TO THE J! TO THE F! TO THE K! I GOTS MALICE, HAD A PALACE--
--THE CIA SMOKED MY ASS IN DALLAS
TO THE N, TO THE I, TO THE 'XON" I HAD TO GO FOR THE WATERGATE BREAK-IN
WHO ARE YOU TOOLS?
WE ARE THE REAL PRESIDENTS. THE ONES WHO NEVER GOT A SHOW OR A HOLIDAY! I'M CHESTER A. ARTHUR.
AND I M RUTHERFORD B. HAYES.
HEY, IF I'M ASLEEP, CAN I JUST GO NAIL KATIE HOLMES?
NOW, YOU'RE REALLY DREAMING. COME, LET'S MEET THE OTHERS.

SAY HELLO TO WILLIAM HARRISON. ONE MONTH IN OFFICE, AND. POOF! HE WAS DEAD.
I DON'T APPRECIATE WHAT YOU SAID ABOUT HALEY JOEL OSMENT. I THOUGHT HIS PERFORMANCE IN "THE SIXTH SENSE" WAS REMARKABLE
BUMMER
LOOK, HARRISON'S GONNA START CRYING AGAIN!
LET ME BE!
WHAT A PANS!
OVER THERE, IS POLK, MCKINLEY, PIERCE...
EVERY NOW AND THEN WE REMIND A VERY SPECIAL KID THAT ANYONE CAN BE PRESIDENT NO MATTER WHAT SORT OF SOCIAL MISFIT YOU ARE.
BUT WE CAN ONLY GET TO THEM IN THEIR DREAMS. THESE BORING SHOWS THANKFULLY PROVIDE FOR THAT!
BLAH BLAH BLAH, THIS DREAM IS ALMOST OVER. COME ON, HOW 'BOUT YOU JUST LET ME FEEL UP SARAH MICHELLE GELLAR!
RELAX, SON, YOU ARE DESTINED FOR GREATER THINGS!
CAN I TELL HIM, CHESTER?
"TELL ME" WHAT? WHAT'S GOING ON?!
YEAH? WATCH ME!
LOOK! THE FREAKAZOID'S TALKING TO ME IN HIS SLEEP!
HEY, JOLINDA! PUCKER UP MY SWEET FIRST LADY.
IS THAT A CANKER SORE ON YOUR LIP? EWWWW! GROSS!
DUDE, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I'M GONNA BE PRESIDENT!

YOU! YOU ARE AN AFFRONT TO THE NAME, YOU SHOULD BE PUT DOWN LIKE A DISEASED DOG! GET YE GONE!
WHAT'S THAT DUDE'S PROBLEM?
I HAVE NO IDEA. JAMES MONROE IS ONE OF OUR MOST DIGNIFIED MEMBERS.
SO, LISTEN, NOT THAT THIS ISN'T GREAT BUT WHAT THE HELL AM I DOING HERE?
YOU'LL SEE WE FOLLOW SHOWS LIKE THIS AROUND
KIDS ONLY KNOW THESE GUYS-- THE WINNERS!
I'M THE ORIGINAL JEFFERSON! I'M MOVIN' ON UP TO THE SLAVE QUARTERS!
WE WANTED YOU TO GET TO KNOW ALL THESE EX-PRESIDENTS BECAUSE...
.. BECAUSE ONE DAY YOU'RE GONNA BE AN EX-PRESIDENT!
WHAT?! WAIT! FOR ME TO BE AN EX-PRESIDENT THAT MEANS
I'M GONNA BE PRESIDENT ONE DAY!
FRANKLY, MONROE, IT MIGHT SOUND MORE BELIEVABLE IF YOUR FACE WASN'T COVERED IN DROOL WITH A SPIRAL NOTEBOOK SCAR ACROSS IT
YEAH? RIGHT NOW THE POPULAR VOTE HAS YOU TAKING A BEATING!
GOOD ONE, DYLAN! OUTTA THE PARK!
WACK!
WAK!
LIKE YOU ALWAYS SAY, CHESTER.
.. ABSOLUTE POWER CORRUPTS ABSOLUTELY
"ANYONE CAN BE PRESIDENT" WHAT A SAP!
EVERY TIME COME ON, LET'S GO SCREW WITH HARRISON SOME MORE!
Bill Wray
WACK CRUNCH

We don't know about you, but we don't buy *Playboy* for the articles, we buy it for the pictures! Those fabulous babes in the centerfold who strip their clothes off and let photographers take pictures of their naughty parts! We'd love to have centerfolds like that, but we can't, we're just crummy old MAD Magazine! So we're stuck with these...

REJECTED



CENTERFOLD DATA SHEET

Name: Felice Goshay
Bust: 31 Waist: 25 Hips: 50
Height: 5'8" Weight: 165
Birthplace: Sweatville Jr.
Birthdate: Unknown
Turn-ons: Swatting mosquitoes. The Kwik-E-Mart store owner on The Simpsons Plasticine porters with looking glass ties
Turn-offs: Ethnic cleansing, traffic jams, deranged hitchhikers
Sexy: A two-syllable adjective meaning arousing interest of a libidinous nature
Perfect Romantic Evening: It starts with my man buying me dinner at a cozy French restaurant. When he drives me home he asks if he can come up to my apartment and I tell him no. Nothing turns me on more than feeling superior
Favorite Types of Saws: Friction, ryoba circular cross-cut
Favorite Writers: Dennis Rodman Monica Lewinsky Art Buchwald
Favorite Fox TV Show: "When Sharks Attack Elephants"

CENTERFOLD DATA SHEET

Name: Amber McPixe
Bust: 54 Waist: 58 Hips: 44
Height: 5'8" Weight: About 310
Birthplace: Womesboro, PA
Birthdate: 10/23/49
Turn-ons: One legged men, Listerine, that big red Kool-Aid pitcher
Turn-offs: Frayed elevator cables, Obscene parrots, cycling helmets that don't fit
Favorite Sneers: Antidepressants, diet pills, donuts
Favorite Charity: The Volunteer Bomb Squad Widows Fund
Mastercard #: 5200-0001-6667-9669
Expiration Date: 5/01
Favorite Food: Squid jerky, beet juice
Least Favorite Foods: Beet jerky, Squid juice
Hobbies: Bookmobile racing
Ideal Zip Code: 12345-6789 would be so totally cool

Playboy Playmates

PLAYMATE DATA SHEET

Name: Ursula Smugssonn

Bust: 36 Waist: 24 Hips: 36

No... wait... 42, 24, 36

Height: 6'2" Weight: 119

Birthplace: Cupinluck City, Cupinluck

Birthdate: 5.30.78

Hobbies: Soccer Riots,
that constant ringing in my ears

Turn-ons: Egotistical pannandlers,
sarcastic eulogies

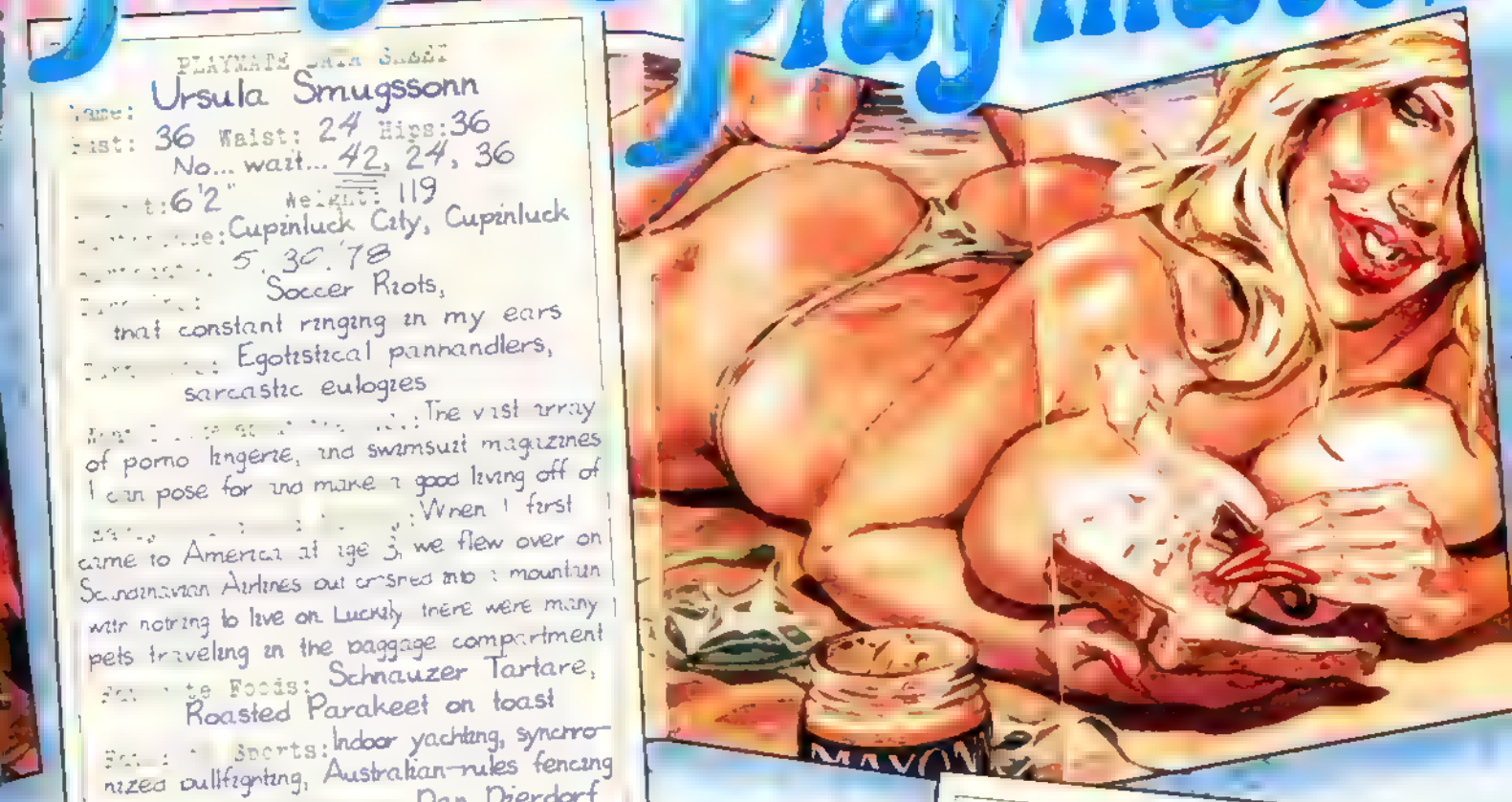
Turn-offs: The vast array of porno lingerie, and swimsuit magazines I can pose for and make a good living off of

Early life: When I first came to America at age 3, we flew over on Scandanavian Airlines but crashed into a mountain with nothing to live on. Luckily there were many pets traveling in the baggage compartment

Favorite Foods: Schnauzer Tartare, Roasted Parakeet on toast

Favorite Sports: Indoor yachting, synchronized bullfighting, Australian-rules fencing

Interviewer: Dan Dierdorf



Name: Topaz Bantling

Age: 39 Bust: 24 Hips: 31

Height: 5'10" Weight: 140

Birthplace: Zanzibar, Antigola

Birthdate: 6/9/77

Hobbies: Scarecrows, guys who sneeze a lot, taking crop circles

Turn-ons: Revenge from beyond the grave, congealed prune juice

Turn-offs: None

Early life: Friday the 13th, but just Part 3

Favorite Foods: A carbon-based life form with a Y-chromosome

Favorite Sports: One time, this guy took me to his friend's funeral and it turned out the deceased was a former boyfriend

Interviewer: Lugubrious, quadrant, spinnaker, parameter

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

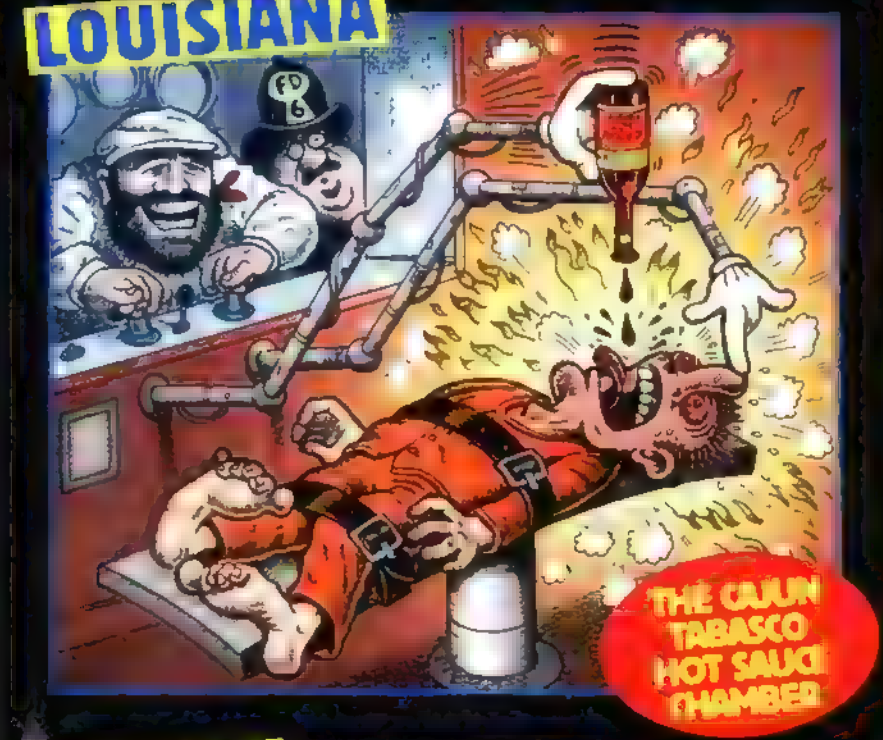
WRITER: JEFF KRUSE

SPECIALIZED STATE DEATH PENALTIES

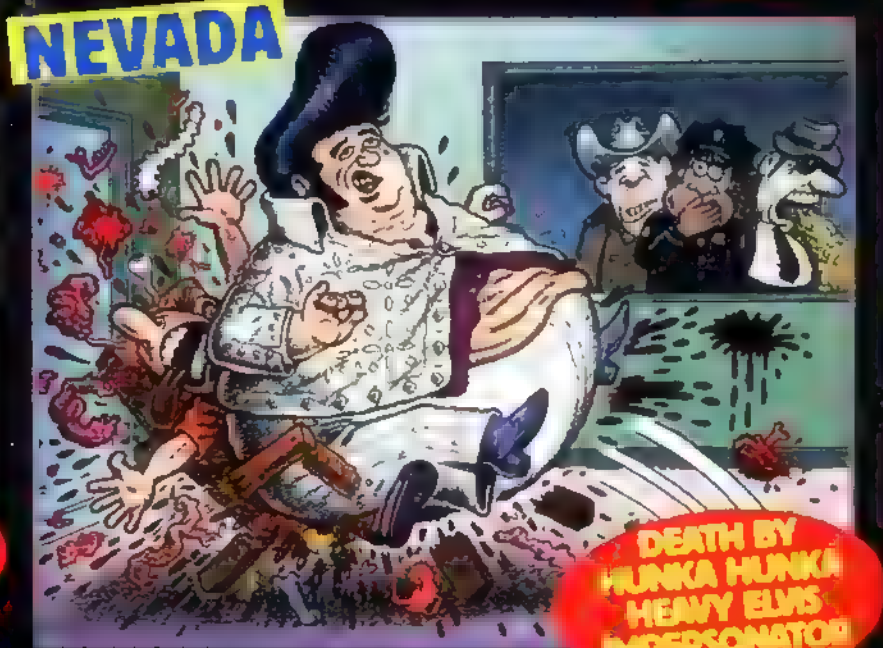
As most of our Death Row readers already know, many state governments offer the condemned a choice when it comes to their execution. Gas chamber? Electric Chair? Lethal injection? Inmates can take their pick. States don't really care, cost and cleanup being about the same for all three. Which got us to thinking. Wouldn't it be great if the states took a little more pride in their executions and offered choices that better reflect the locales in which inmates will breathe their last breath? Something like these...

WASHINGTON

LOUISIANA



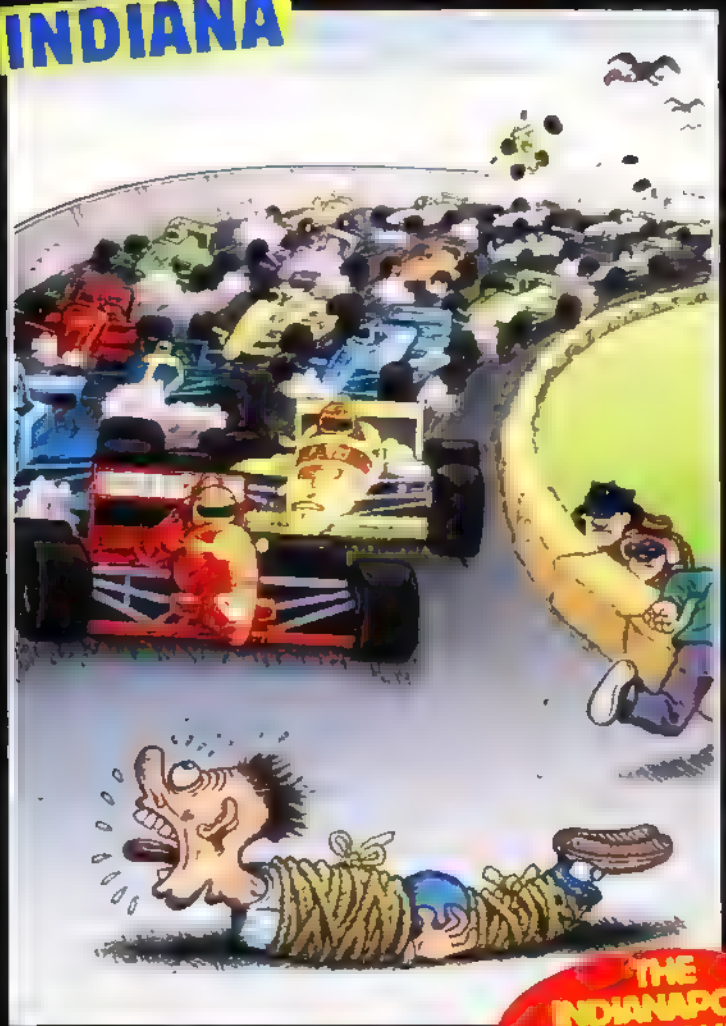
NEVADA



FLORIDA
EARLY BIRD SPECIAL DISCOUNT
RES
THE SENIOR CITIZEN EARLY BIRD SPECIAL STAMPEDE
KENTUCKY
XX
THE BLUE GRASS CHAMBER
TEXAS
THE MECHANICAL BULL NECK SNAP
ARTIST: TOM BUNK
WRITER: DUCK EDWING
NEW JERSEY
NEW JERSEY
THE BEHIND-A-COMMUTER-BUS EXHAUST FUMES EXECUTION

SPECIALIZED STATE DEATH PENALTIES

INDIANA

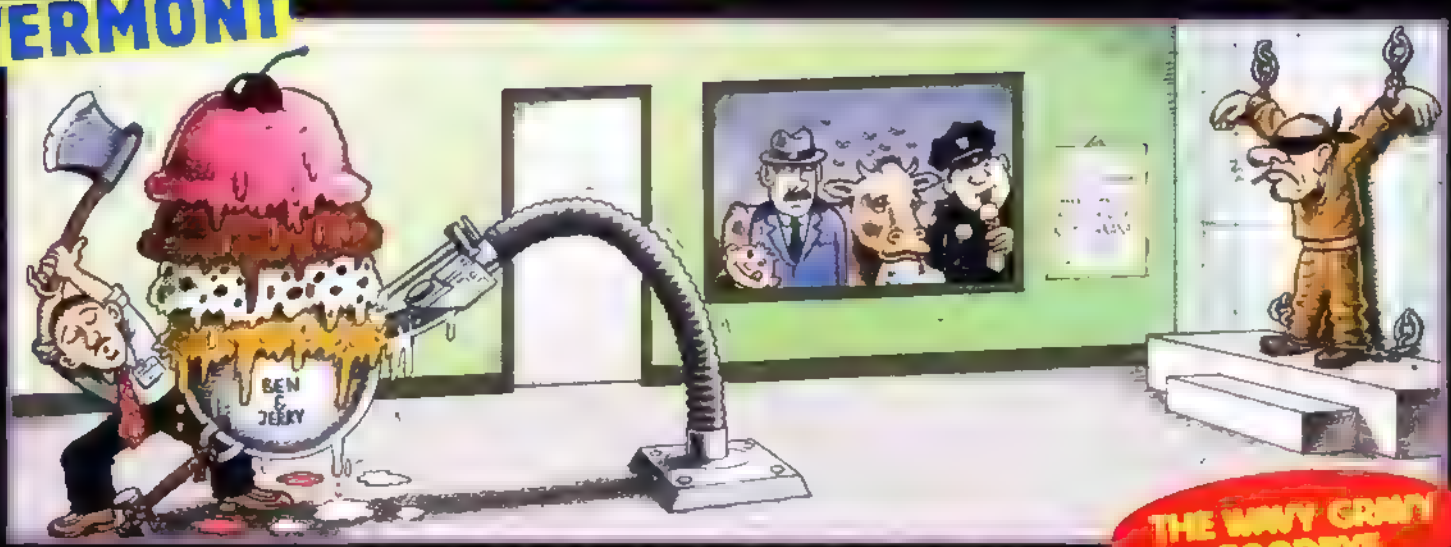


THE INDIANAPOLIS SPEED BUMP BUMP-OFF!

WYOMING

THE "OLD FAITHFUL" FATEFUL MOUTH-FULL

VERMONT



THE WAVY GRAVY GOODBYE

A Bank Letter You're Sure To Get

UBIQUITY FEDERAL BANK

"Banking The Way We Want It To Be!"

Dear Customer Of Some Other Bank,

We are pleased to announce that Ubiquity Federal has acquired what remained of your former bank, Friendly Community Savings. But don't worry! As the largest financial monolith in the world, we're dedicated to making banking as convenient for us as possible by providing you with the kind of services you'd expect from a truly gigantic institution.

To better serve your needs we'll be introducing exciting new fees, which for your convenience we'll deduct from your account automatically. And that's not all! We're eliminating the minimum balance required to be eligible for free checking by eliminating free checking altogether!

Here are just some of the many innovative, state-of-the-art new changes you can expect at Ubiquity Federal, each designed with making our banking experience more profitable:

**No more confusing decimal points! We're rounding off the interest rates on the Ubiquity Federal Visa and MasterCards from 21.5% to 25% to make calculating your daily balance faster and easier!*

**Convenient online banking! Easy access to your account is now available via the Internet for you — and everyone else who hacks into our system — worldwide!*

**24-hour loan approval has never been so easy! And with our new premium interest rates, you may qualify to make monthly payments to us forever!*

**Say goodbye to ATM fees! Just open a no-interest CD of $100,000 and we'll waive our $3.50 per ATM transaction fee for the life of your CD!*

**When it comes to mortgages we're the bank that says, "Yes! Yes!! Yes!!!" (Yes, we offer mortgages, yes you may apply for one and yes we reject all applications from customers like you!)*

**Friendlier service! We're reducing the number of homeless drifters in our ATM lobbies by almost 15% and providing colorful smocks to the ones who refuse to leave!*

At Ubiquity Federal Bank we know you're free to close your account and do business elsewhere. But since we'll probably take over any bank you deposit your money in within a few days, we're confident you'll stay with us!

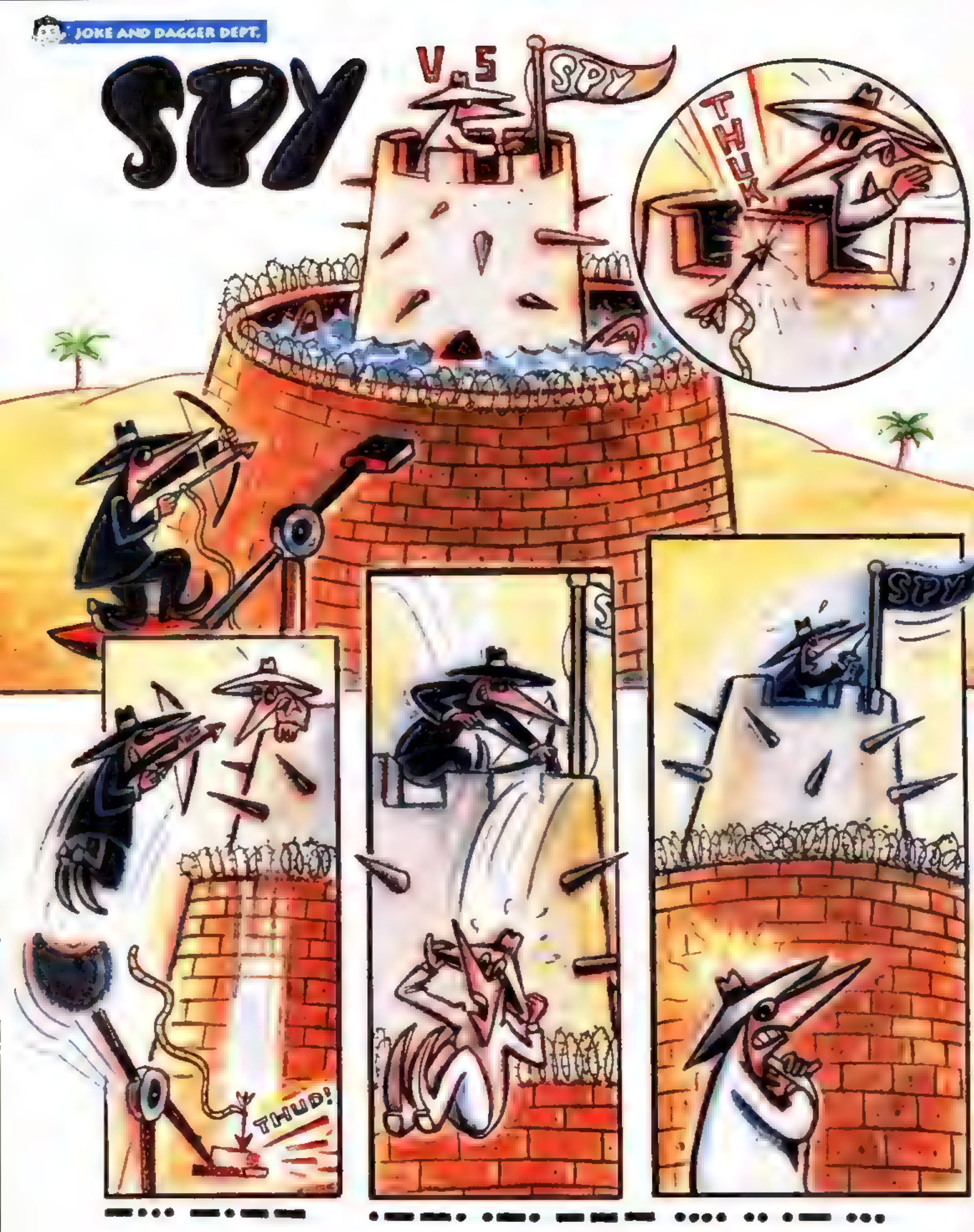
Sincerely,

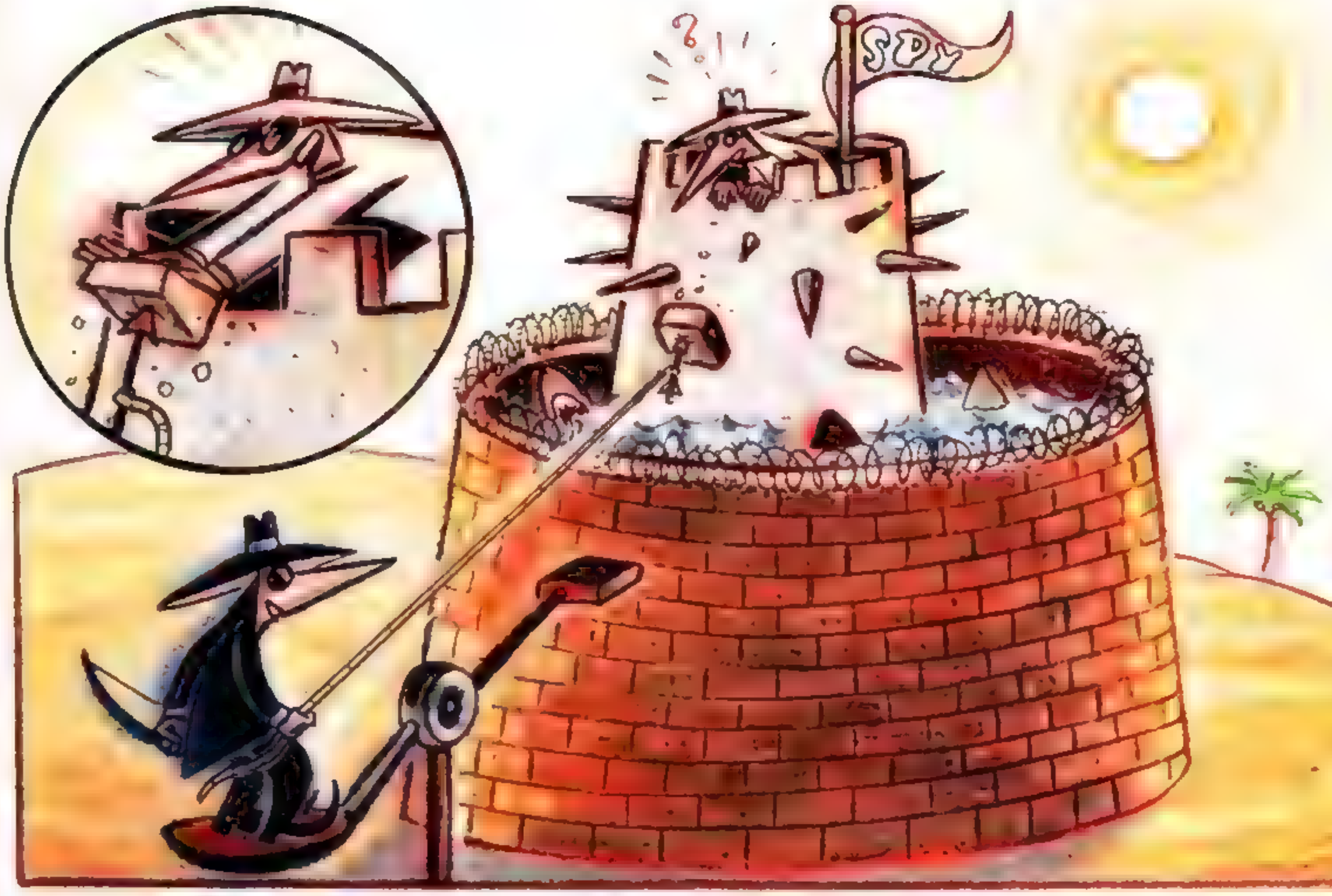
Eduardo Tonsil

Eduardo Tonsil
President, Ubiquity Federal Bank

If you have any questions, please call our automated teller line at 212-555-7181. For faster service please have your PIN number, account number, social security number, driver's license identification number and any other number we might ask you for ready before our overloaded system disconnects you.

SPY





ARTIST AND WRITER PETER KUPER

Ever done something really pointless and stupid but only realized *afterwards* how pointless and stupid it was? Wouldn't you have liked to know *beforehand* exactly how pointless and stupid it was going to be (like this MAD intro)? Good, well since you've already

"LIKELIHOOD-OF-
FOR THOSE STUPID

KICKING THE TIRES ON A CAR AT AN AUTO DEALERSHIP

OUTCOME	% LIKELIHOOD
A) Nothing	98.85%
B) Car alarm goes off	1%
C) Car explodes, just like in cartoons!	0.03%
D) Kick triggers spring-loaded mechanism inside hubcap attached to sign that says "THIS CAR IS A LEMON!"	0.01%
E) Sales Manager comes rushing out of office in a cold sweat screaming, *"Okay, Okay — I'll sell you the car at cost! Just stop with the intimidation already!!!"*	0.000045%

PLAYING "REMOTE-TOGGLE" WITH THE PLAYBOY CHANNEL

OUTCOME	% LIKELIHOOD
A) Nothing	99.8%
B) Stress of your overloading it causes cable box to stop scrambling	0.003%
C) Misses April, June & September all start writhing *in sync* with scramble-lines	0.006%
D) Hef, back at the Mansion, detects your desperation and gives orders for you to get a special freebie	0.001%

TALKING BACK TO MOVIE CHARACTERS

OUTCOME	% LIKELIHOOD
A) Nothing	89.9997%
B) They hear you and take corrective action to avoid what's about to happen to them	0.0002%
C) Producer in audience realizes genius of your suggestion and offers you a three-picture deal	0.00001%
D) Guy in next row using cell phone yells at you to "shut the F#$% up" because he can't hear his conversation	6%

done two pointless and stupid things (buying MAD and actually reading this intro!), let us save you a slight amount of additional embarrassment with our statistically-accurate (plus-or-minus 100%), handy-dandy pocket reference aids for the moronic

OUTCOME" CHARTS
THINGS WE ALL DO

SWITCHING LANES DURING FREEWAY RUSH HOUR

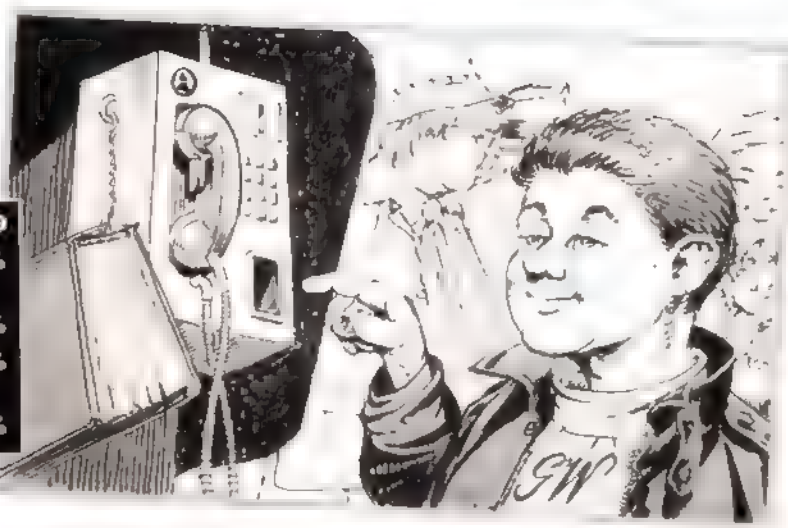
OUTCOME	% LIKELIHOOD
A) Nothing	99.8%
B) Drivers in new lane see your determined face in their rear-view mirrors and all speed up	0.0006%
C) Your one brilliant move breaks open complex gridlock that was keeping entire freeway slowed down	0.00009%
D) Reporter in overhead traffic copter observes your superior driving skills, traces your license plate number and calls your home to report you'll be home seconds earlier than usual	0.000000016%

OPENING ONE OF THOSE "YOU MAY BE A WINNER!" PUBLISHERS' SWEEPSTAKES ENVELOPES

OUTCOME	% LIKELIHOOD
A) Nothing	98.25%
B) Finding the *ONE* letter (among zillions of fine-print phonies) that is an actual winner	0.000000000000001%
C) Finding a personal note from Ed McMahon, telling you exactly which combination of magazines you have to subscribe to in order to win	0.000006%

CHECKING COIN RETURN SLOT IN PAY PHONE

OUTCOME	% LIKELIHOOD
A) Nothing	80%
B) Find it full of disgusting bodily fluids deposited by someone else	15.5%
C) Get your quarter back	4.9%
D) Hundreds of coins tumble out like a Las Vegas slot machine jackpot	0.00003%



ARTIST GEORGE WOODBRIDGE WRITER MIKE SNIDER

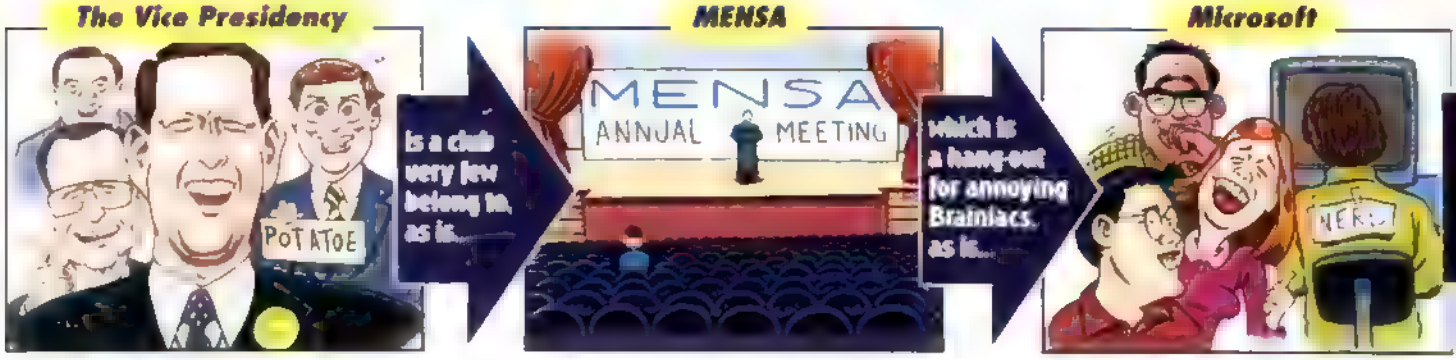
THE DISSING LINK DEPT.

It's time for a MAD writer to bring home the bacon! How? By ripping off (once again) the premise of the "Six degrees of Kevin Bacon" game. He'll be eating pork for a month off this one! Here's...

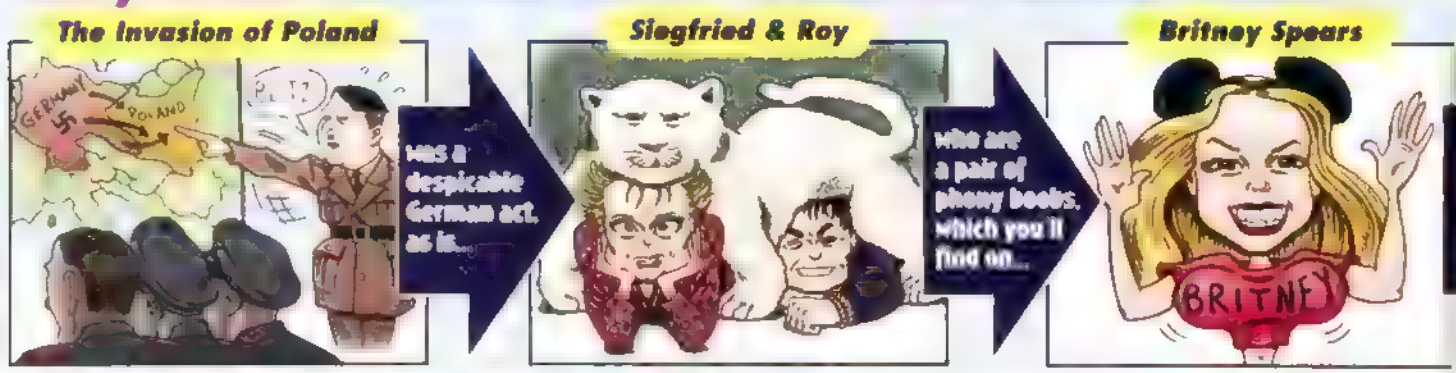
6 DEGREES OF SEPARATION

Can you link THE FORMER YUGOSLAVIA to MOOSEHEAD BEER?

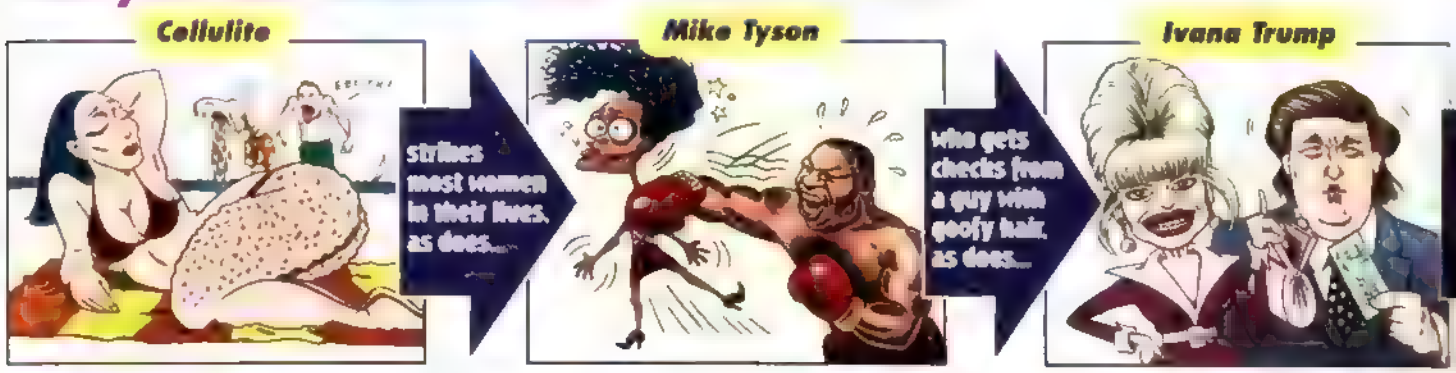
Can you link THE VICE-PRESIDENCY to EGYPT AIR?



Can you link THE INVASION OF POLAND to OLESTRA USERS?



Can you link CELLULITE to RIGOR MORTIS?


Cellulite
strikes most women in their lives, as does...
Mike Tyson
who gets checks from a guy with goofy hair, as does...
Ivana Trump

ARTIST: RICK TULKA

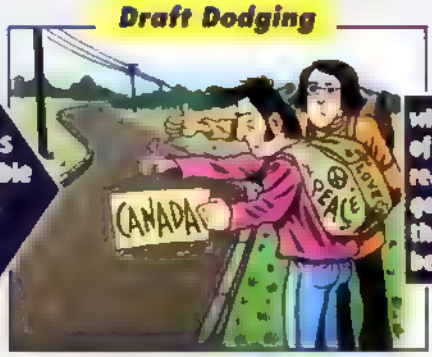
BETWEEN ANYONE AND ANYTHING PART V

Bill Gates' Wardrobe

which costs a mere $24 a year, as does...

which was fashionable in 1968, as was...

Draft Dodging



which is one of the only two reasons to ever go to Canada, the other being...

Moosehead Beer

Free Porno Downloads

which is inside everybody's computer, as are...

which are shameful, but addictive, like...

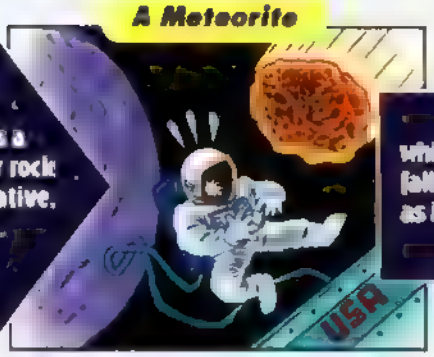
Cigarettes

which are a proven method of suicide, as is flying on...

Egypt Air

A Meteorite

who is a minor rock derivative, as is...



which is a falling star, as is...

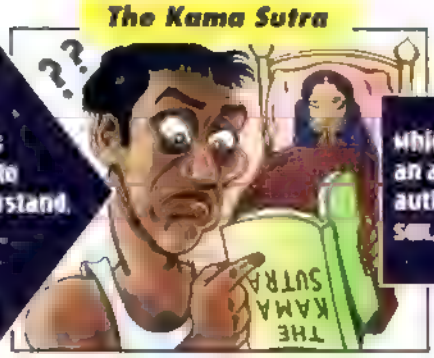
Ricky Martin

whose butt is never "at rest," like...

Olestra Users

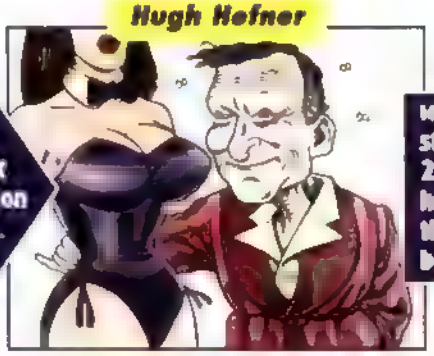
The Kama Sutra

who's hard to understand, as is...



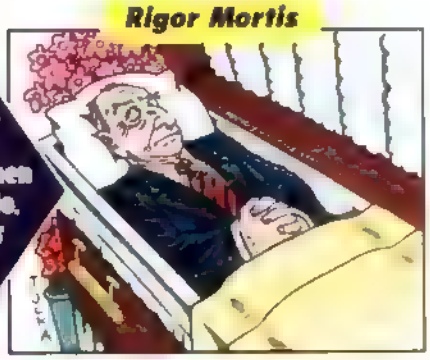
which is an ancient authority on sex, as is...

Hugh Hefner



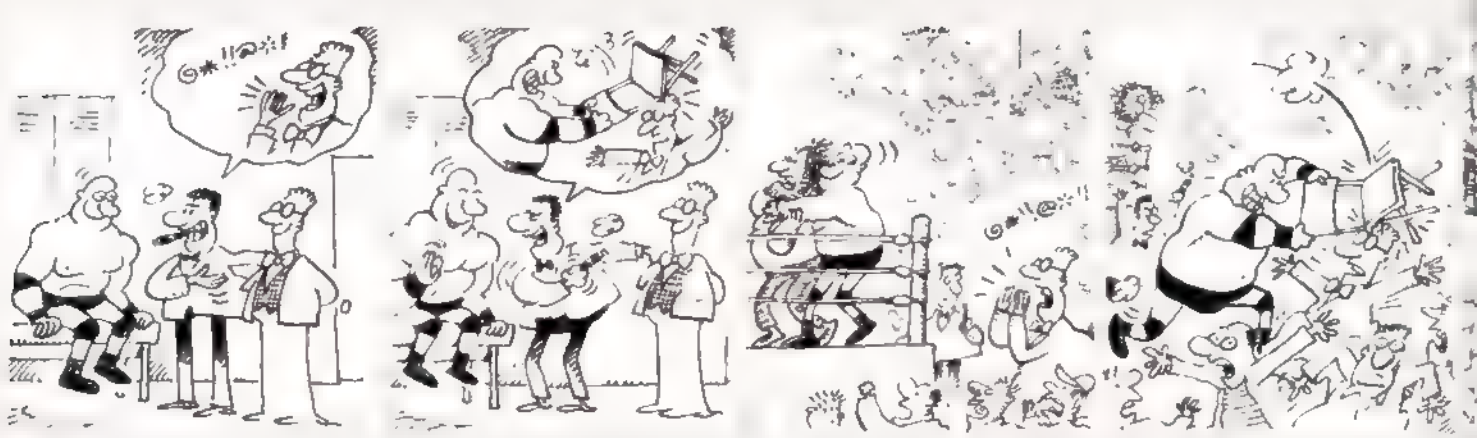
who gets stiff 1 of 2 ways men his age do, the other being...

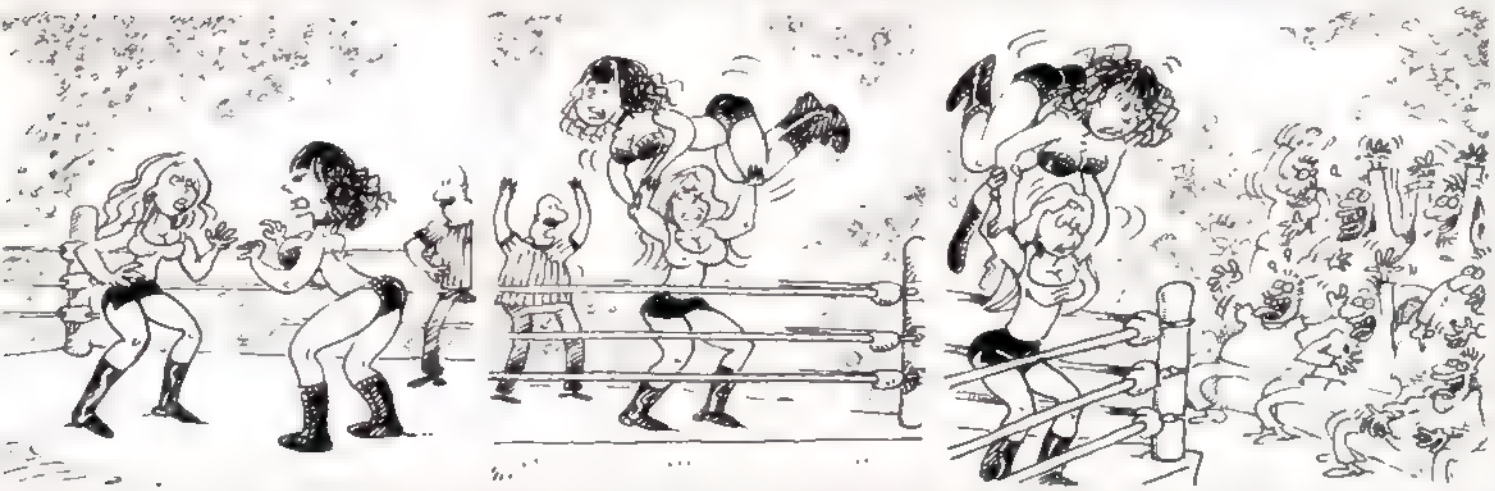
Rigor Mortis

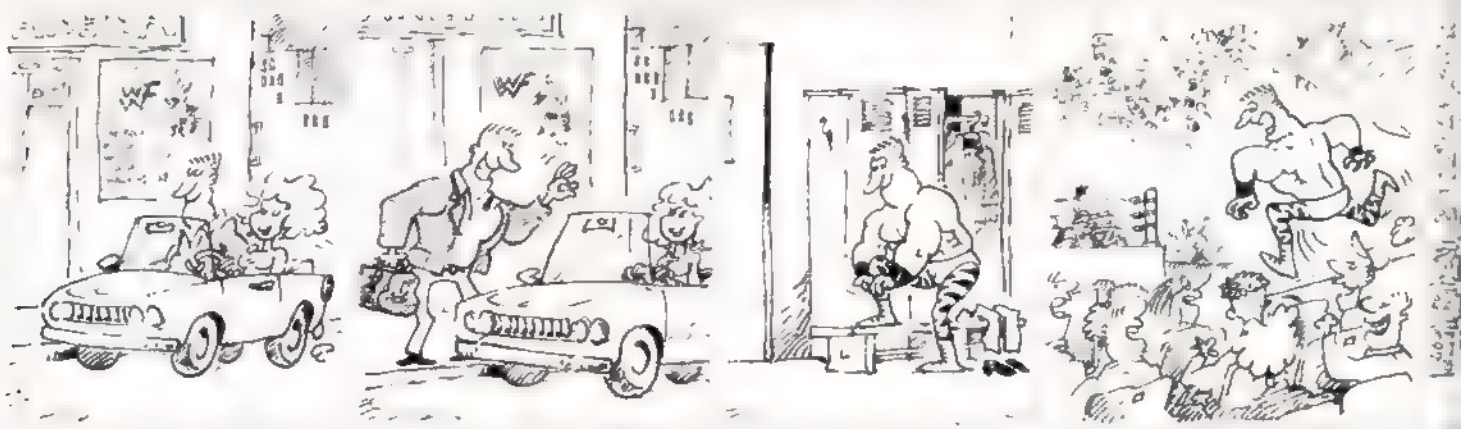


WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

A MAD LO

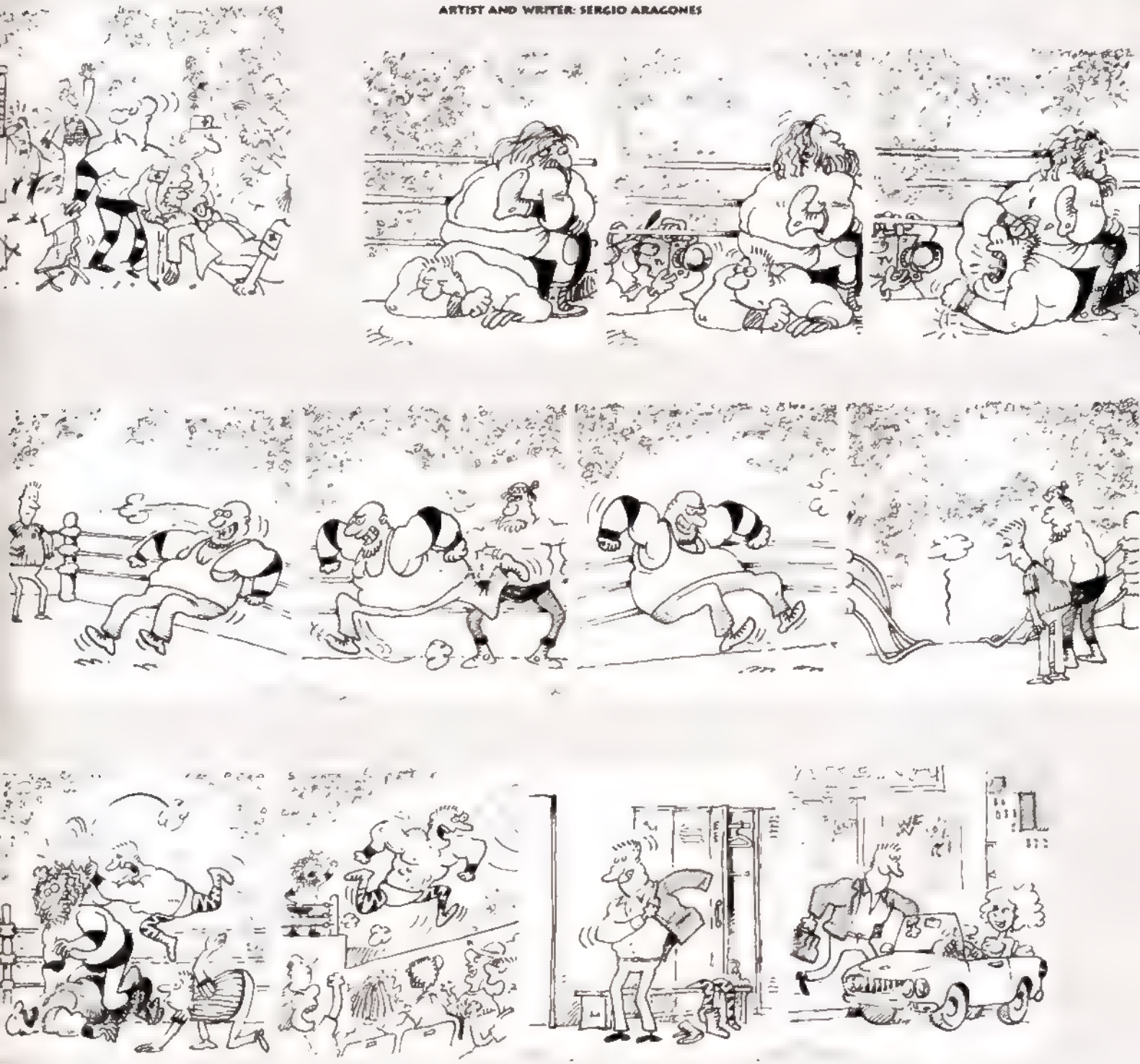




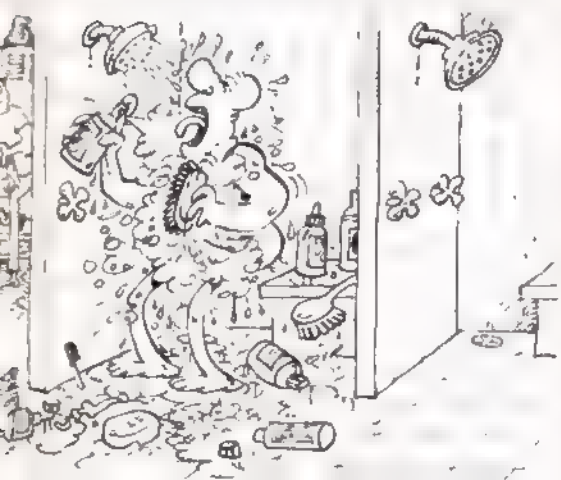


OK AT THE LIVE

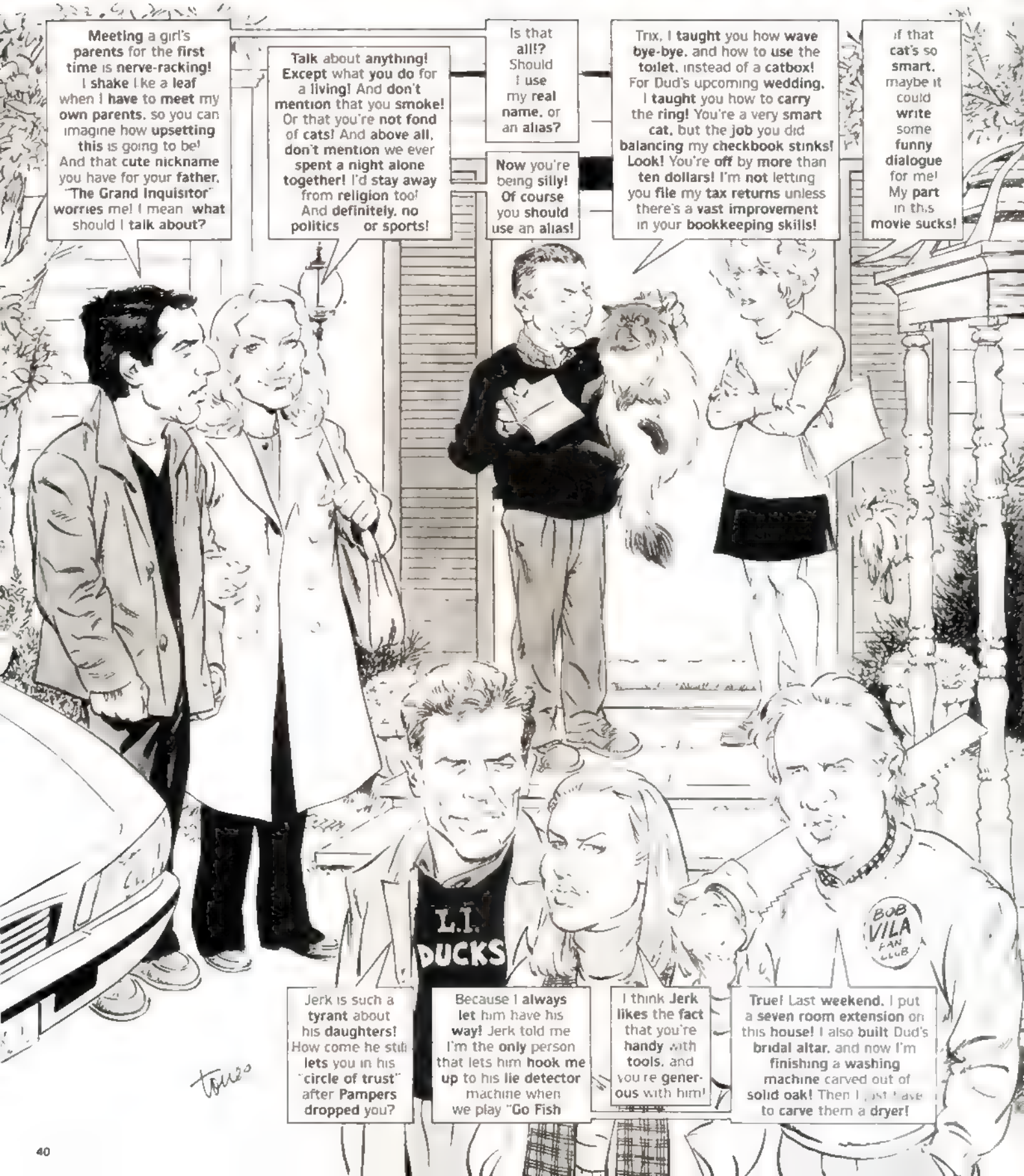
ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



WF?

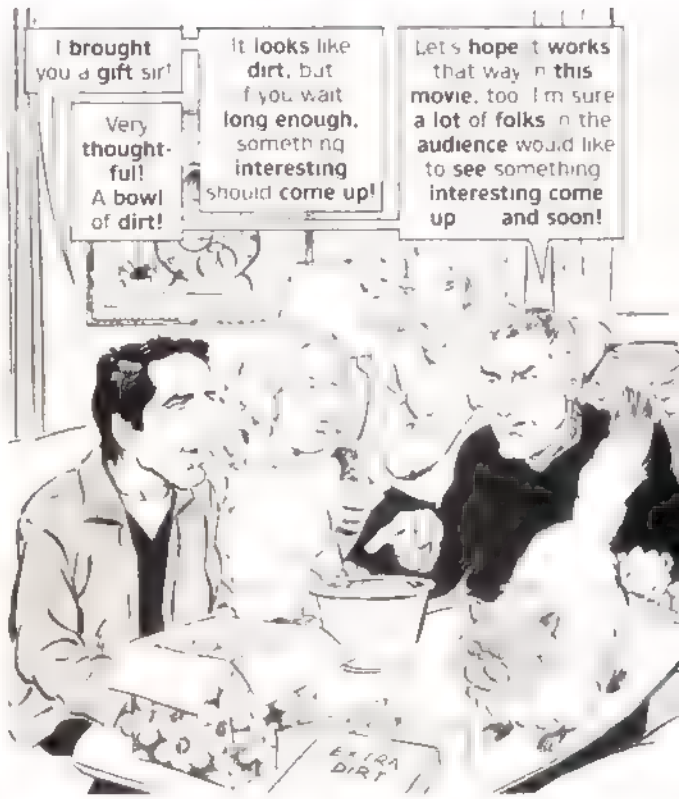


If you're meeting your girlfriend's parents for the first time, how do you behave? Friendly, cheerful, outgoing or serious? That might work for a real meeting with her folks. But for meeting when you desperately want to try to get some laughs, it's best to be...

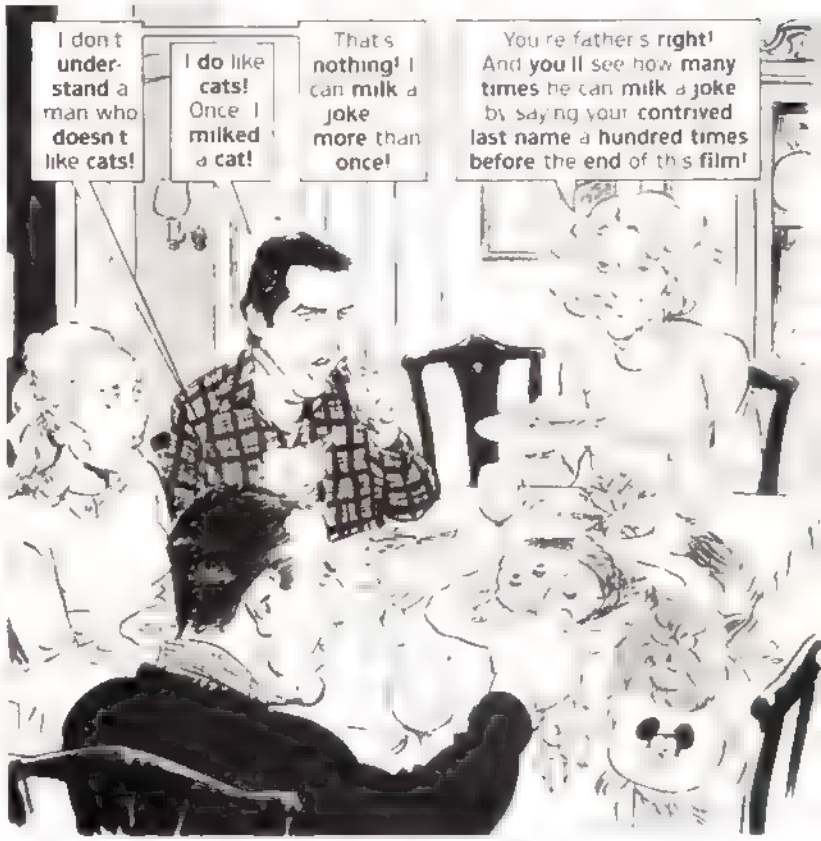

Meeting a girl's parents for the first time is nerve-racking! I shake like a leaf when I have to meet my own parents, so you can imagine how upsetting this is going to be! And that cute nickname you have for your father, "The Grand Inquisitor" worries me! I mean what should I talk about?
Talk about anything! Except what you do for a living! And don't mention that you smoke! Or that you're not fond of cats! And above all, don't mention we ever spent a night alone together! I'd stay away from religion too! And definitely, no politics or sports!
Is that all!? Should I use my real name, or an alias?
Now you're being silly! Of course you should use an alias!
Trix, I taught you how wave bye-bye, and how to use the toilet, instead of a catbox! For Dud's upcoming wedding, I taught you how to carry the ring! You're a very smart cat, but the job you did balancing my checkbook stinks! Look! You're off by more than ten dollars! I'm not letting you file my tax returns unless there's a vast improvement in your bookkeeping skills!
If that cat's so smart, maybe it could write some funny dialogue for me! My part in this movie sucks!
L.I. DUCKS
BOB VILA FAN CLUB
Jerk is such a tyrant about his daughters! How come he still lets you in his "circle of trust" after Pampers dropped you?
Because I always let him have his way! Jerk told me I'm the only person that lets him hook me up to his lie detector machine when we play "Go Fish"
I think Jerk likes the fact that you're handy with tools, and you're generous with him!
True! Last weekend, I put a seven room extension on this house! I also built Dud's bridal altar, and now I'm finishing a washing machine carved out of solid oak! Then I just have to carve them a dryer!

Meek with the Parents

Who's my wittle girl? Who's my baby-wabby?
I'm glad I took the barf bag from the plane! If her mother keeps up this baby-waby talk, I'm gonna need it any second!
Dad. I'd like you to meet Gag!
Welcome to our home! Now, shake hands then take off those gloves, so I can begin my special welcome to our home finger-printing ceremony!


I brought you a gift sir!
Very thoughtful! A bowl of dirt!
It looks like dirt, but if you wait long enough, something interesting should come up!
Let's hope it works that way in this movie, too. I'm sure a lot of folks in the audience would like to see something interesting come up and soon!
EXTRA DIRT

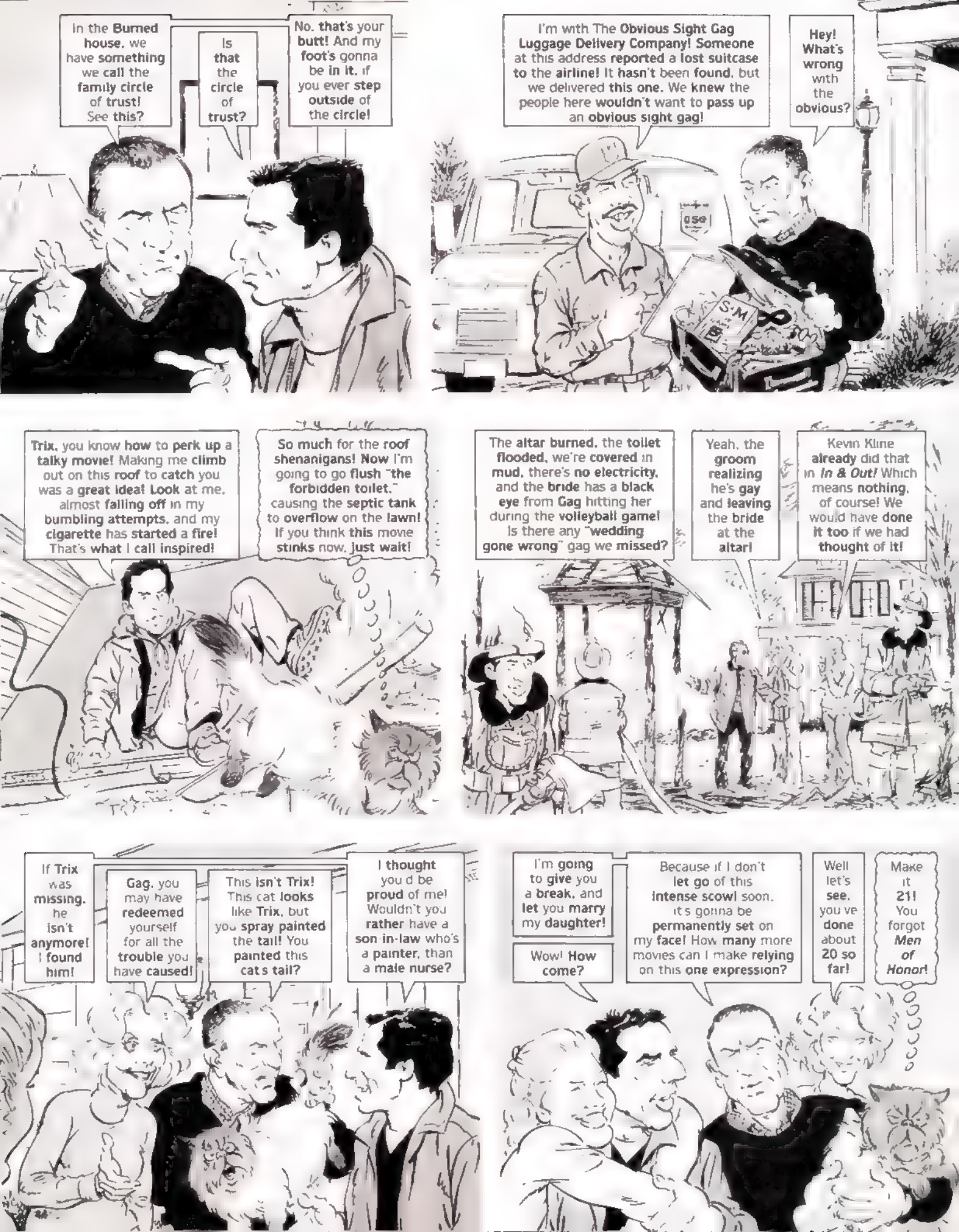
As you can see, I love cats!
Gag is a dog lover!
Oh, so you hate cats?
No I don't hate cats...Cats are great! I mean if it weren't for cats what would dogs chase and attack?
Reserved
41


I don't understand a man who doesn't like cats!
I do like cats! Once I milked a cat!
That's nothing! I can milk a joke more than once!
You're father's right! And you'll see how many times he can milk a joke by saying your contrived last name a hundred times before the end of this film!

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

So, cat hater, what do you do for a living?
What are you, a janitor?
Damn! I would rather you were a janitor! At least that's a man's job!
I work in a hospital!
No, I'm a male nurse!
Speaking of occupations, Gag, I fibbed a little! My father is not a florist!
That's too bad! I think a florist and male nurse would have gotten along pretty well!
At one time he was a Taxi Driver!
You looking at me? You looking at me? Look at her, she's the one talking!
Then he was a Raging Bull boxer!
And a firefighter, till he was caught in a Backdraft
And I'll be honest with you. I was even involved with the mob, but then I met a psychiatrist who was able to Analyze This!
Then for a long time, Dad was with the CIA!
I know my husband acts dorky and weird, and does strange things, but he really was with the CIA! Hard to believe, I know!
What's hard to believe? Dorky, weird and strange? I think that describes people who work for the CIA to T!
Right now I'm working in a man's field, surveillance! You can't see it, but there's a camera hidden in the fruit bowl, another one hidden in that candle, and there's a camera hidden in every light switch in the house! By the way if you use the bathroom, don't flush, because there's something wrong with the plumbing!
Trust me, with all those hidden cameras in this house, I don't plan on using the bathroom! Ever!
Gag, you can use Trix's kitty box, she doesn't need it! Just be sure to cover over whatever you do with sand!

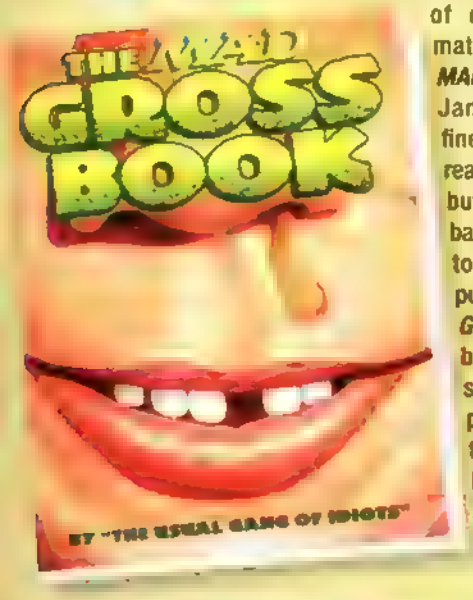
Before we eat, Gag, can you do schtick?
You mean say grace, don't you dear?
Not really! I believe in being totally honest! When a WASPish family member asks a nebbish Jewish boy to say grace, you gotta expect some kind of schtick?
Oh, my God! Gag, you opened that bottle of champagne and let the cork break the urn that contains grandma's ashes!
My mother's ashes, all over the floor! And the cat's peeing on them!
Lucky cat! I haven't gone in 36 hours!
Don't let Trix give you any ideas! I want you and your bladder to keep far away from those ashes! I... be watching you!
It's amazing how thinly veiled the lyrics in that song are! "Puff The Magic Dragon," what a laugh!
I don't know what you mean, "thinly veiled"?
You know it really meant, well, smoke a joint!
Oh, right! Are you saying that innocent song had a deeper meaning? And I'm sure the Village People had a "hidden message" when they sang "YMCA" and "In The Navy," right? You male nurses are a sick bunch!
I know you like my daughter, but I want you to keep your snake in the cage when you're in this house!
Don't worry! I haven't let my snake out of the cage since I closed it in my zipper in *There's Something About Mary!* I've been too terrified to open or close my zipper since!
Jerk, try not to be so hard on Pamper's new boyfriend! She said he might be the one!
Were those her exact words He might be the one ?
I don't know if they were her exact words, I mean I didn't tape record them!
Why not? There are microphones hidden everywhere! All you had to do was clap your hands twice to start recording!
A lie detector? In a home? Do you use this on all your guests?
No, just the ones I don't have secret files on! Like you! I have a few things I want to ask you! Did you ever make a bomb?
Er... no!
Oh really? What about *Mystery Men!*? See the needles go off the paper, liar liar pants on fire!


In the Burned house, we have something we call the family circle of trust! See this?
Is that the circle of trust?
No, that's your butt! And my foot's gonna be in it, if you ever step outside of the circle!
I'm with The Obvious Sight Gag Luggage Delivery Company! Someone at this address reported a lost suitcase to the airline! It hasn't been found, but we delivered this one. We knew the people here wouldn't want to pass up an obvious sight gag!
Hey! What's wrong with the obvious?
Trix, you know how to perk up a talky movie! Making me climb out on this roof to catch you was a great idea! Look at me, almost falling off in my bumbling attempts, and my cigarette has started a fire! That's what I call inspired!
So much for the roof shenanigans! Now I'm going to go flush "the forbidden toilet," causing the septic tank to overflow on the lawn! If you think this movie stinks now, just wait!
The altar burned, the toilet flooded, we're covered in mud, there's no electricity, and the bride has a black eye from Gag hitting her during the volleyball game! Is there any "wedding gone wrong" gag we missed?
Yeah, the groom realizing he's gay and leaving the bride at the altar!
Kevin Kline already did that in *In & Out!* Which means nothing, of course! We would have done it too if we had thought of it!
If Trix was missing, he isn't anymore! I found him!
Gag, you may have redeemed yourself for all the trouble you have caused!
This isn't Trix! This cat looks like Trix, but you spray painted the tail! You painted this cat's tail?
I thought you'd be proud of me! Wouldn't you rather have a son-in-law who's a painter, than a male nurse?
I'm going to give you a break, and let you marry my daughter!
Wow! How come?
Because if I don't let go of this intense scowl soon, it's gonna be permanently set on my face! How many more movies can I make relying on this one expression?
Well let's see, you've done about 20 so far!
Make it 21! You forgot *Men of Honor*!

GROSS AND BEYOND GROSS

THE SEQUEL

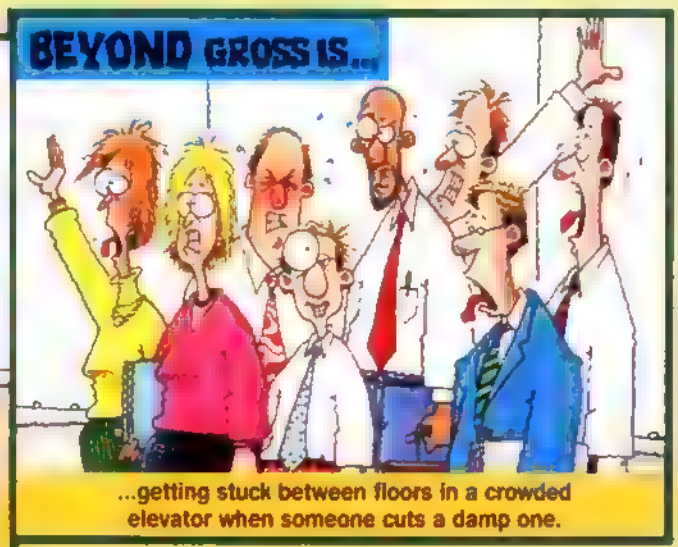
Back in MAD #307 we did a story called "Gross and Beyond Gross." Little did we know this crummy little article would spring forth a whole volume of disgusting and vile material aptly called *The MAD Gross Book* (on sale January 3rd wherever fine books are sold). Stop reading this intro and go buy it now. Oh, you're back! As we were saying, to commemorate the publication of *The MAD Gross Book* you just bought, we commissioned that walking pussbag John Caldwell to create a follow-up to his legendary article. So grab your barf bag as we now present...



...ordering a meal in an ethnic restaurant and discovering it's served with the head still on it.

...ordering a meal in an ethnic restaurant and discovering it's served with a flea collar still on it.

...getting caught in a crowded elevator when someone cuts a damp one.



...getting stuck between floors in a crowded elevator when someone cuts a damp one.

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

GROSS AND BEYOND GROSS
THE SEQUEL

GROSS IS...

...guys who use their sleeve as a tissue.

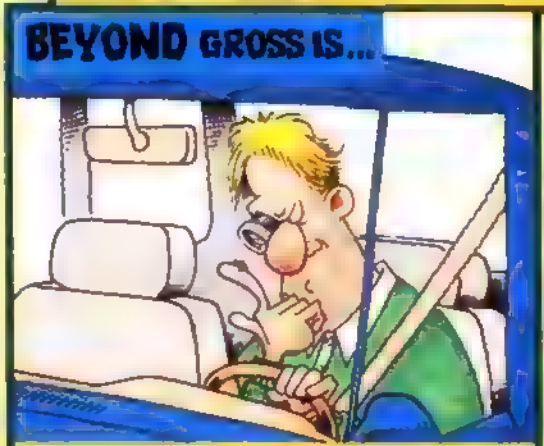
BEYOND GROSS IS...

...the same guy in a tank top.

GROSS IS...

...guys who pick and flick.

BEYOND GROSS IS...



...guys who pick and do exhaustive research.

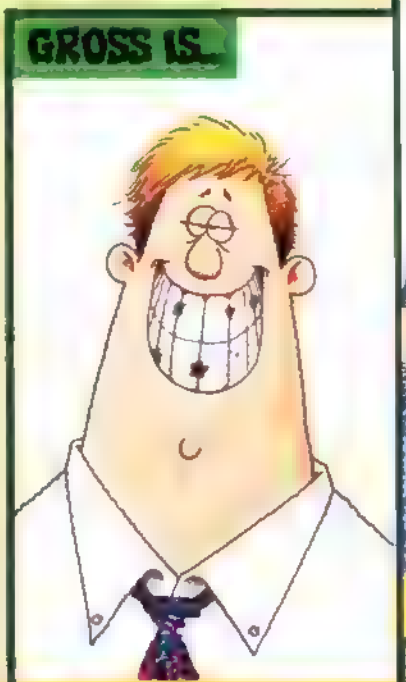
GROSS IS...

...people who clean their ears out with a pencil.

BEYOND GROSS IS...

...watching them try to erase something.

GROSS IS...



...people with food caught in their teeth.

BEYOND GROSS IS...

...people with teeth caught in their food.

GROSS IS...

...finding toilet paper stuck to your shoe.

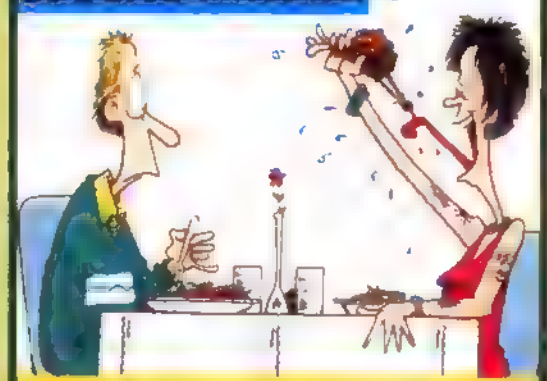
BEYOND GROSS IS...

...realizing what's keeping it there.

GROSS IS...

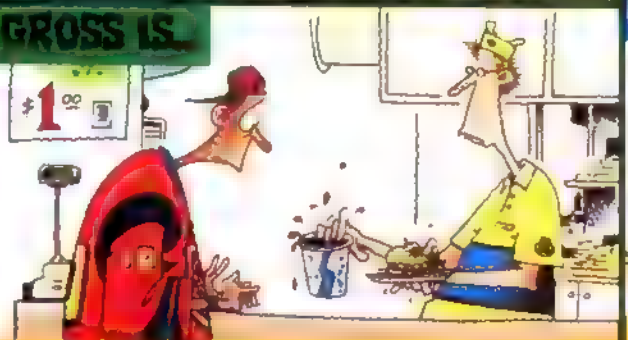
...trying to enjoy a meal with someone picking at food caught in their gum

BEYOND GROSS IS...



...trying to enjoy a meal with someone picking at food caught in their tongue stud.

GROSS IS...



...fast food employees who never wear latex gloves.

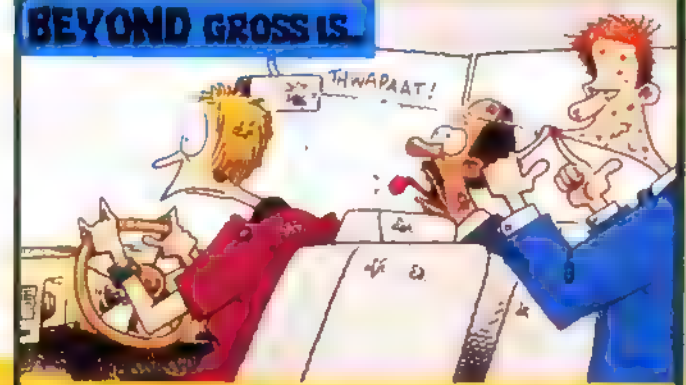
BEYOND GROSS IS...

...fast food employees who never take them off.

GROSS IS...

...having to share a bathroom with someone who pops their zits.

BEYOND GROSS IS...



...having to carpool with them.

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

MAD's CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars is going to bottom out, so to speak!

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE HANDFUL OF DUST:

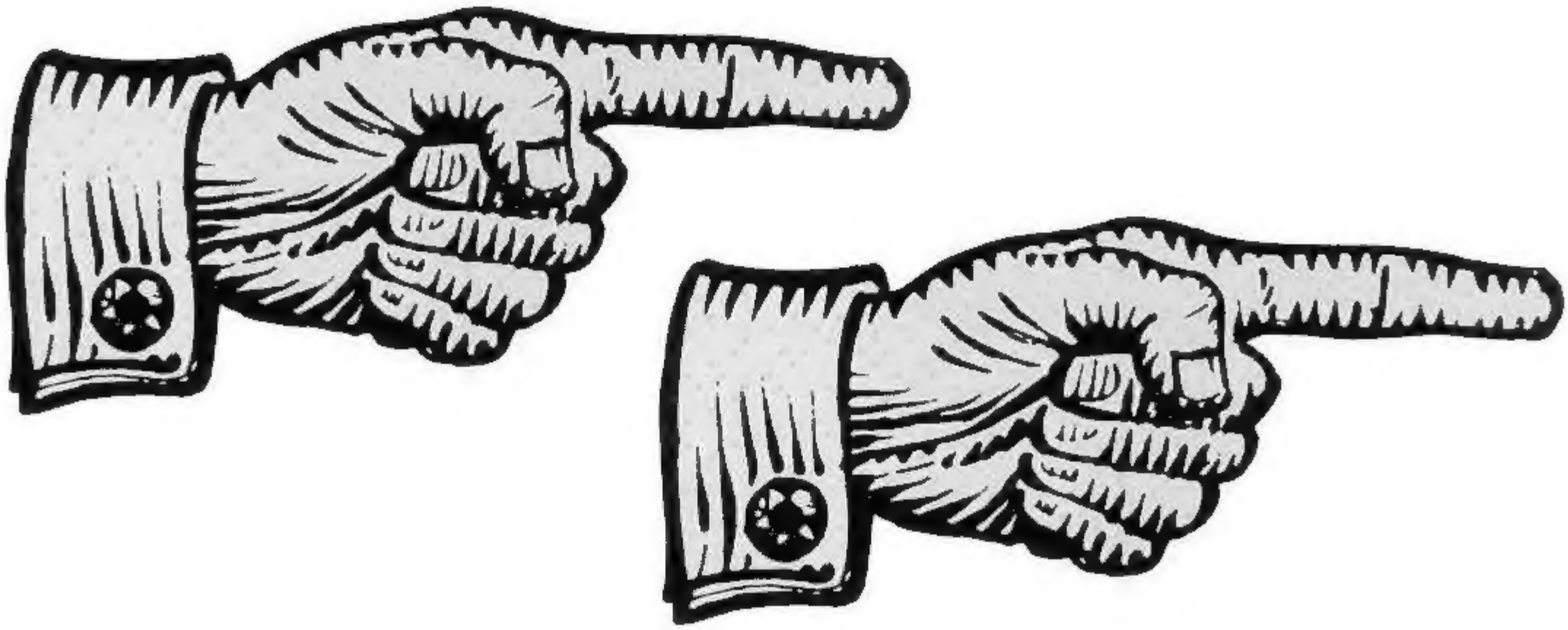
JENNIFER LOPEZ

CAUSE OF DEATH	ODDS
Bare cleavage-induced double pneumonia	1:1
Stabbed while being used as a human shield by Puffy Combs in a bar fight during a date	4:1
Fatal slapfight with Britney Spears and Christina Aguilera over whose booty is "all that, girlfriend"	5:1
Fatal slapfight with Ricky Martin in Grammy Awards dressing room over missing mascara	10:1
Killed by nearsighted Selena-stalker who doesn't keep up with the news	15:1
Dies peacefully after long, uneventful marriage to Puffy Combs	100,000,000:1

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

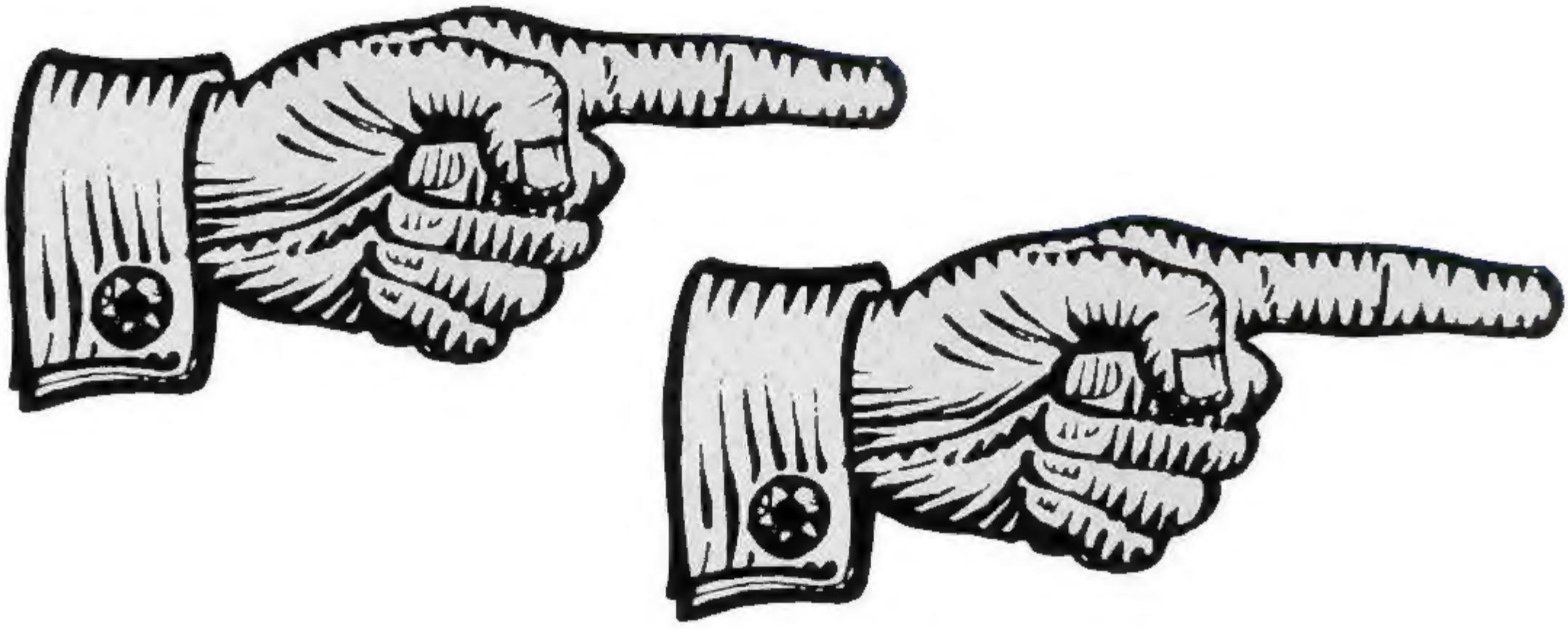
Jennifer,
You're still
a gold digger!
-Lil Kim

SPANISH FOR DUMMIES



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT HEAVY ISSUE IS WEIGHING MIGHTILY UPON TODAY'S STUDENTS?

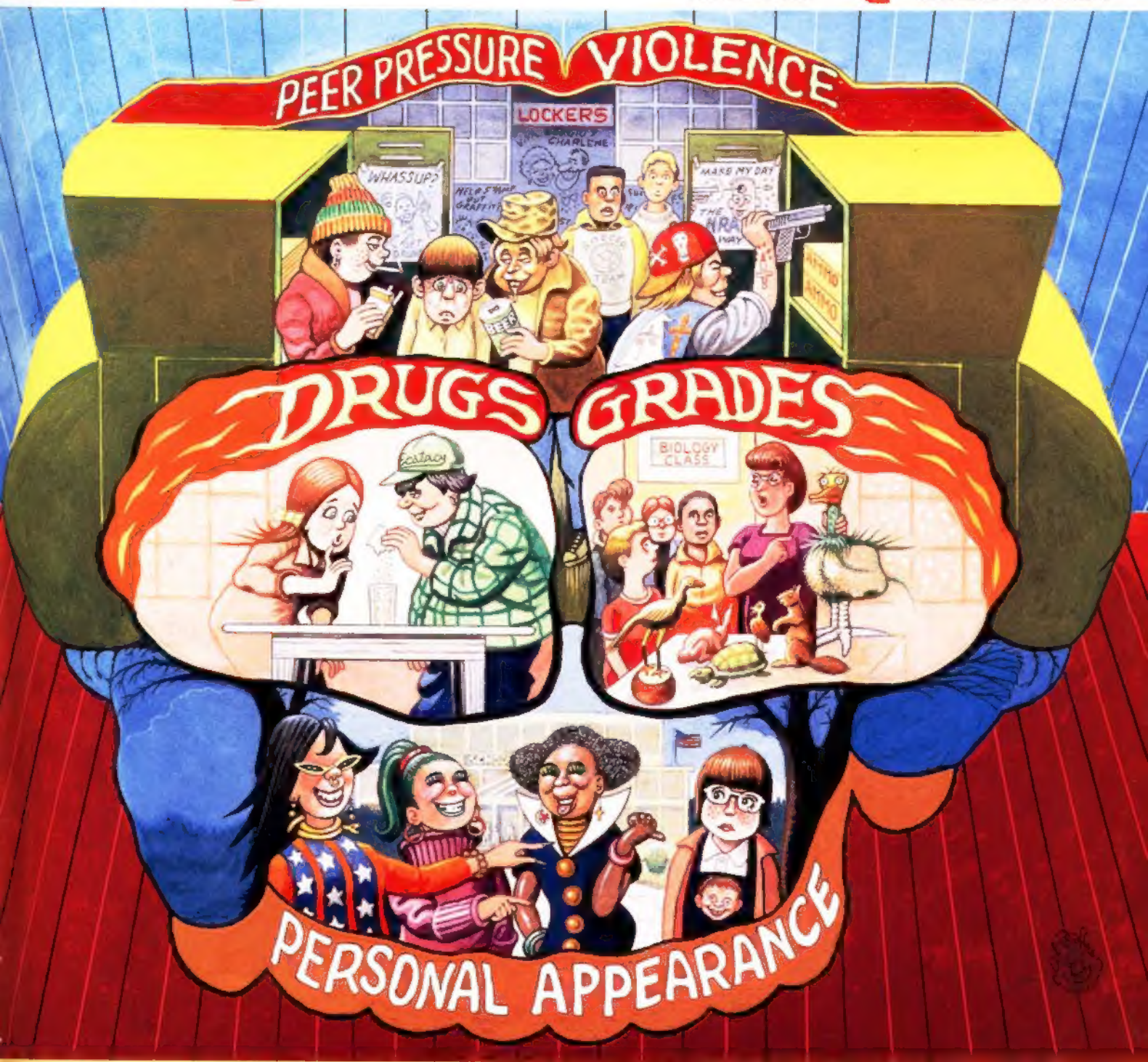
HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Kids in school have lots to worry about these days. In addition to the normal problems of peer pressure and getting picked on, there are even more dangerous things to be concerned about. To find out one issue that's weighing particularly heavy on many students, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



BASICALLY, HEAVY PROBLEMS THAT ARE TRULY SICKENING KEEP PILING UP ON STUDENTS. WEARY AND BREATHLESS, MOST JUST GRIN AND BEAR IT. TAKING TIME OUT IS NOT POSSIBLE. NEW PROPOSALS FOR EXTINGUISHING THIS CRISIS ARE NOWHERE IN SIGHT. BOYS AND GIRLS ARE TURNING INTO NERVOUS KOOKS

A ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE B

WHAT HEAVY ISSUE IS WEIGHING MIGHTILY UPON TODAY'S STUDENTS?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

BACK-

BREAKING

TEXT-

BOOKS

A B

ONE FINE DAY ON MAIN STREET

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE